

Featuring **THE BLACK HOOD**
TOP-NOTCH

NO. 26 **APRIL**

comics 10¢

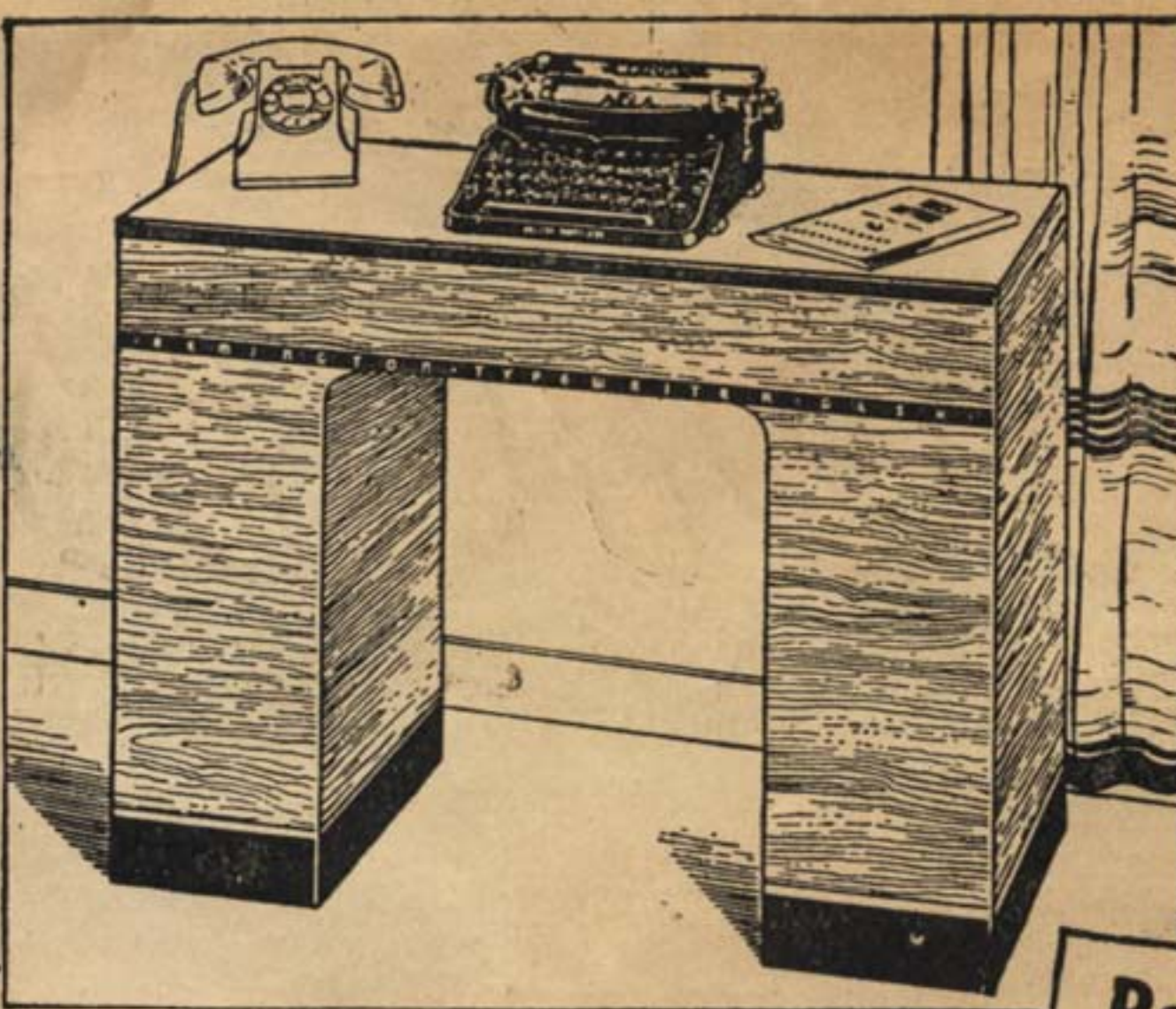




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THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK

FOR \$1.00
ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. DO IT TODAY!



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 164-1
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about the Remington ten pay plan. Send Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

THE BLACK HOOD

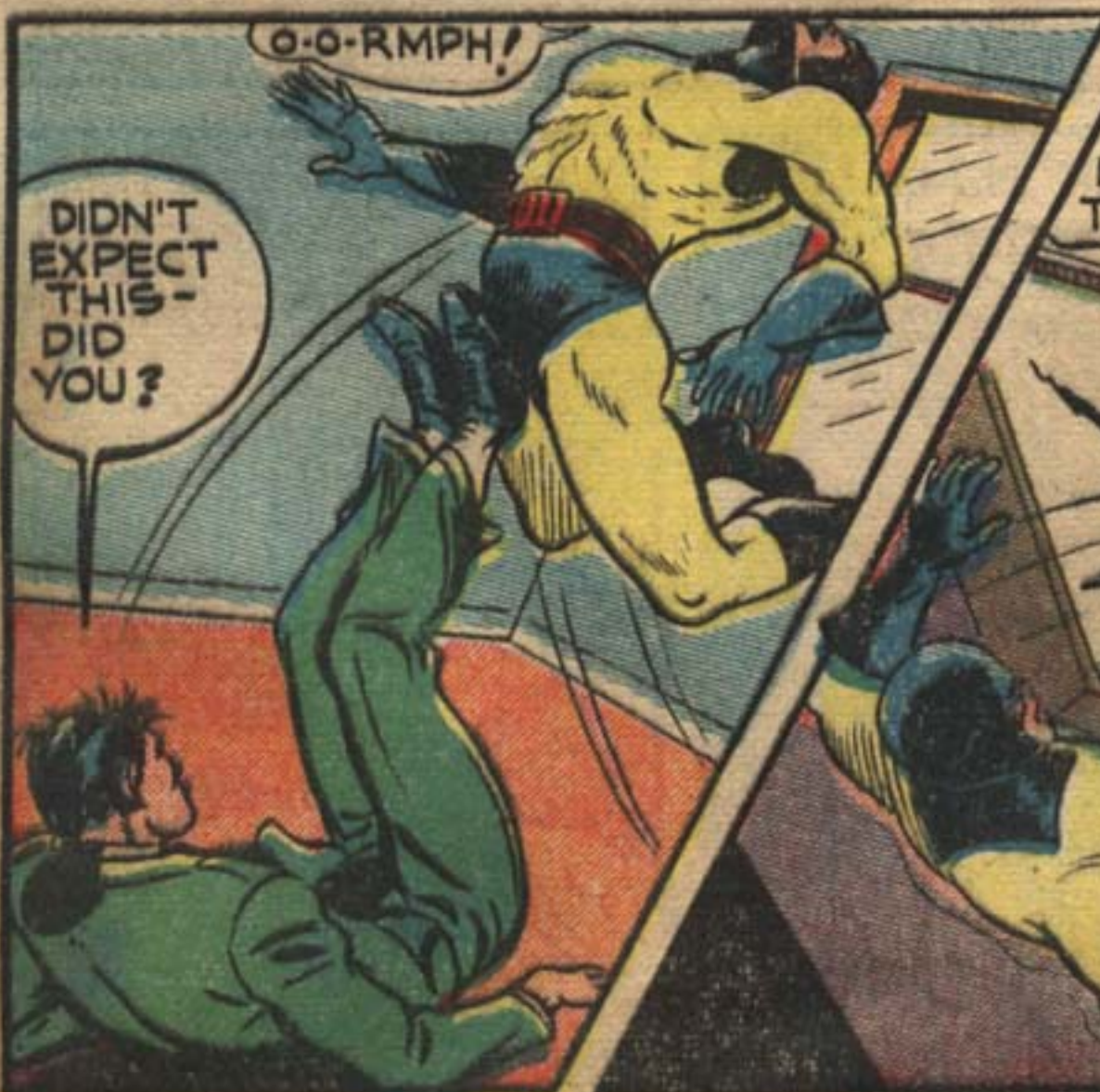
MAN OF MYSTERY



BEWARE BLACK HOOD!
THE THREE FATES, THOSE
GRIM SISTERS WHO SPIN
THE THREADS OF A MAN'S
LIFE INTO STRANGE PATTERNS,
ARE ABOUT TO CUT THE
THREAD OF YOUR OWN
DESTINY. AND WHEN MISCHIEF
GUIDES THEIR HANDS, THERE
IS LITTLE HOPE FOR
MORTAL MAN!

IT'S "KILLER" BLACK!
I'LL GET
HIM
THIS
TIME!





THAT FINISHES HIM. I CAN BREATHE EASIER FROM NOW ON!



BUT THE THREE FATES HAVE NOT YET MARKED THE **BLACK HOOD** FOR DEATH, AND.....



AS TIME PASSES, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE MAN OF MYSTERY --



AND LIKE THE FOG AROUND HIM, THERE IS ALSO A FOG IN HIS BRAIN.

WHAT AM I DOING HERE?



WHO AM I? WHERE AM I GOING? CAN'T REMEMBER A THING -



LOST IN MIND AND BODY, A CREATURE COMPLETELY SEVERED FROM HIS PAST, THE **HOOD** WANDERS ALONG THE WATERFRONT....



CRIPES! IT'S DE **BLACK HOOD**! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE - IT AIN'T SAFE FER GUYS LIKE ME WHEN HE'S AROUND!



WAIT A MINUTE - DERE'S SUMP'N FUNNY ABOUT DE WAY HE LOOKS OR MY NAME AIN'T STINKY DIEMERT!



I'LL BE!--- HE SAW ME--'N WALKED RIGHT PAST, LIKE ---- LIKE HE'S IN A FOG, OR SUMPIN! I'M GONNA FOLLOW HIM!



CRIPES!--- HE'S ACTIN' SO GOOFY, THIS MIGHT BE THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME I'M GONNA RISK IT.



COME ON, YOU-- JUST KEEP WALKIN' AND NO FUNNY STUFF!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?



STRAIGHT AHEAD-- GO ON!

WHO AM I? I MUST REMEMBER!



WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER. JUST MOVE ALONG!



IN A ROOM AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS SIT "HAPPY" MALONE AND HIS GANG --

BOY HAPPY! THAT JOB AT DIMBEL'S 'LL BE THE BIGGEST HAUL YET! --- LET'S GET STARTED, HUH?

CLAM UP 'N PLAY YER HAND, LIPPY!



I GOT THE JOINT CASED FOR 2 O'CLOCK-- 'N NOT A MINUTE BEFORE-- HEY! WHO IS THAT COMING IN?



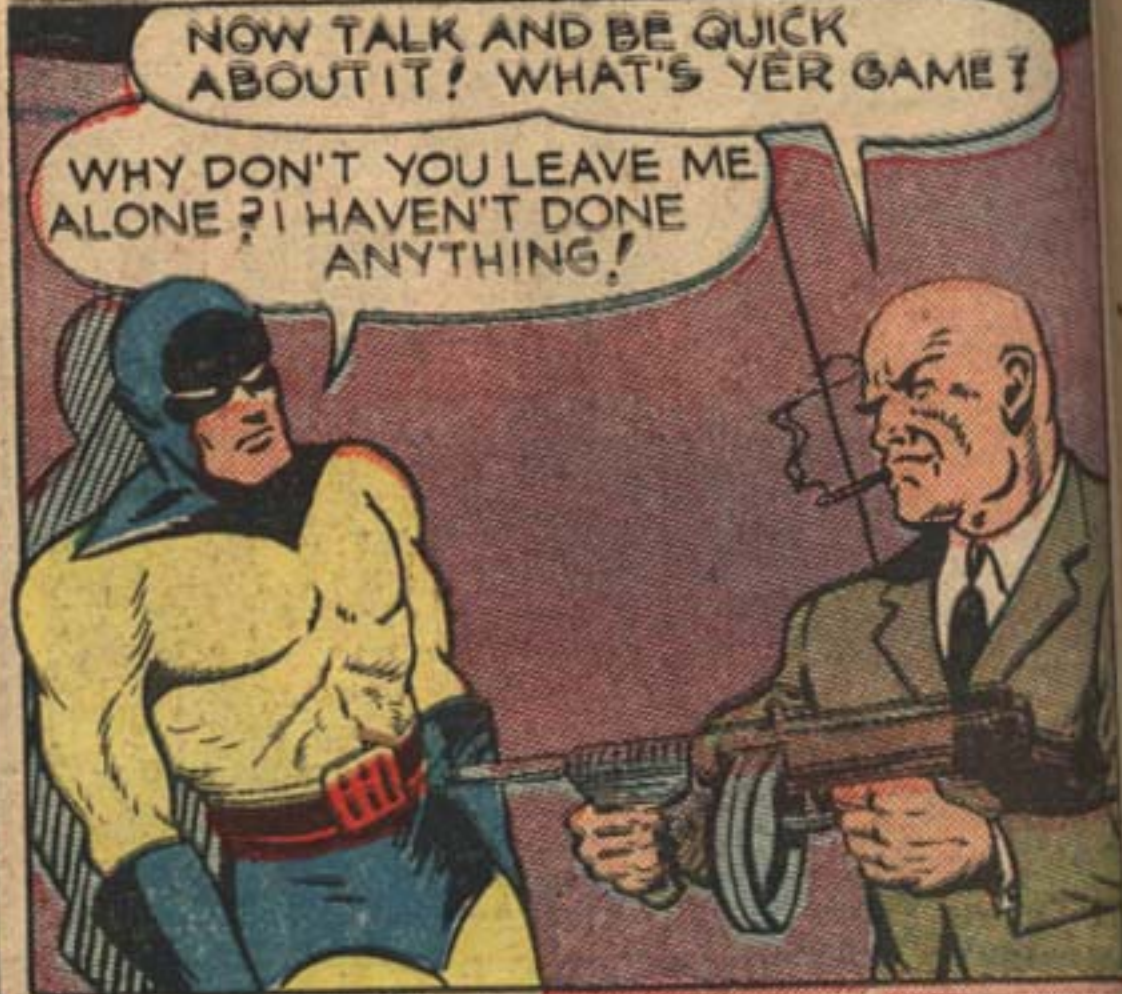
WHA-WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE?

HOLY CROW!

THE BLACK HOOD!

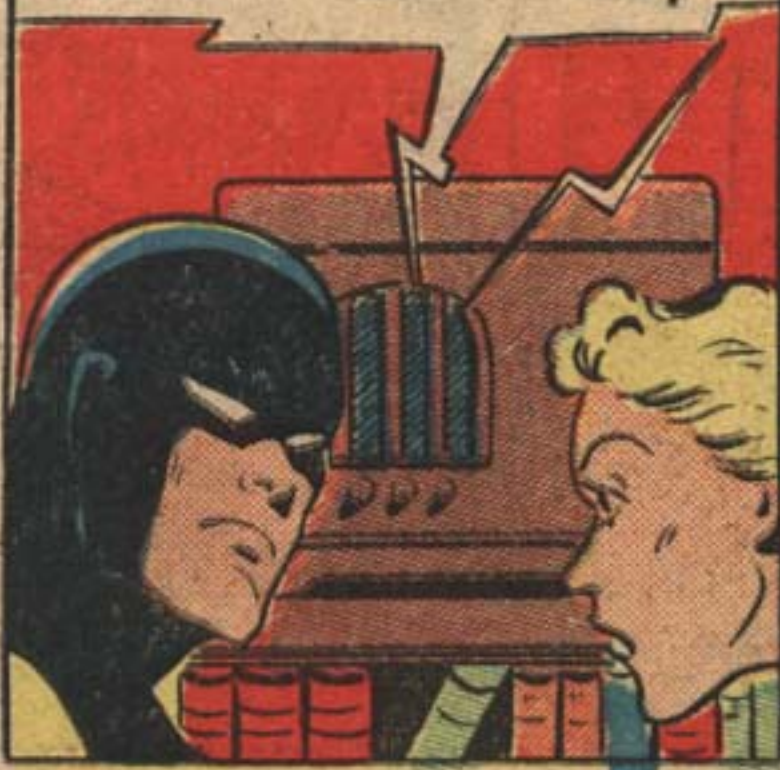








THE POLICE CAUGHT THE MURDERER JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO BOARD A TRAIN FOR CHICAGO!



LOOK, HE'S DOIN' IT BOSS!



HE GAVE IT TO HER!



GOOD WORK, "KILLER" -- NOW WE'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU... AND THIS ONE MEANS DOUGH!



WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?

TO DIMBEL'S WE'RE GONNA KNOCK OFF THE GUARDS 'N GRAB THOSE ANTIQUES! THE JOB'S A SETUP!



WAIT A MINUTE! WHY DO IT THE HARD WAY? I CAN GET YOU IN THERE... AND IT WILL BE A LOT LESS RISKY!

HOW?



JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!... YOU BOYS JUST WAIT HERE, I'LL HAVE THE DOOR OPEN IN A LITTLE WHILE... AND YOU CAN WALK RIGHT IN!



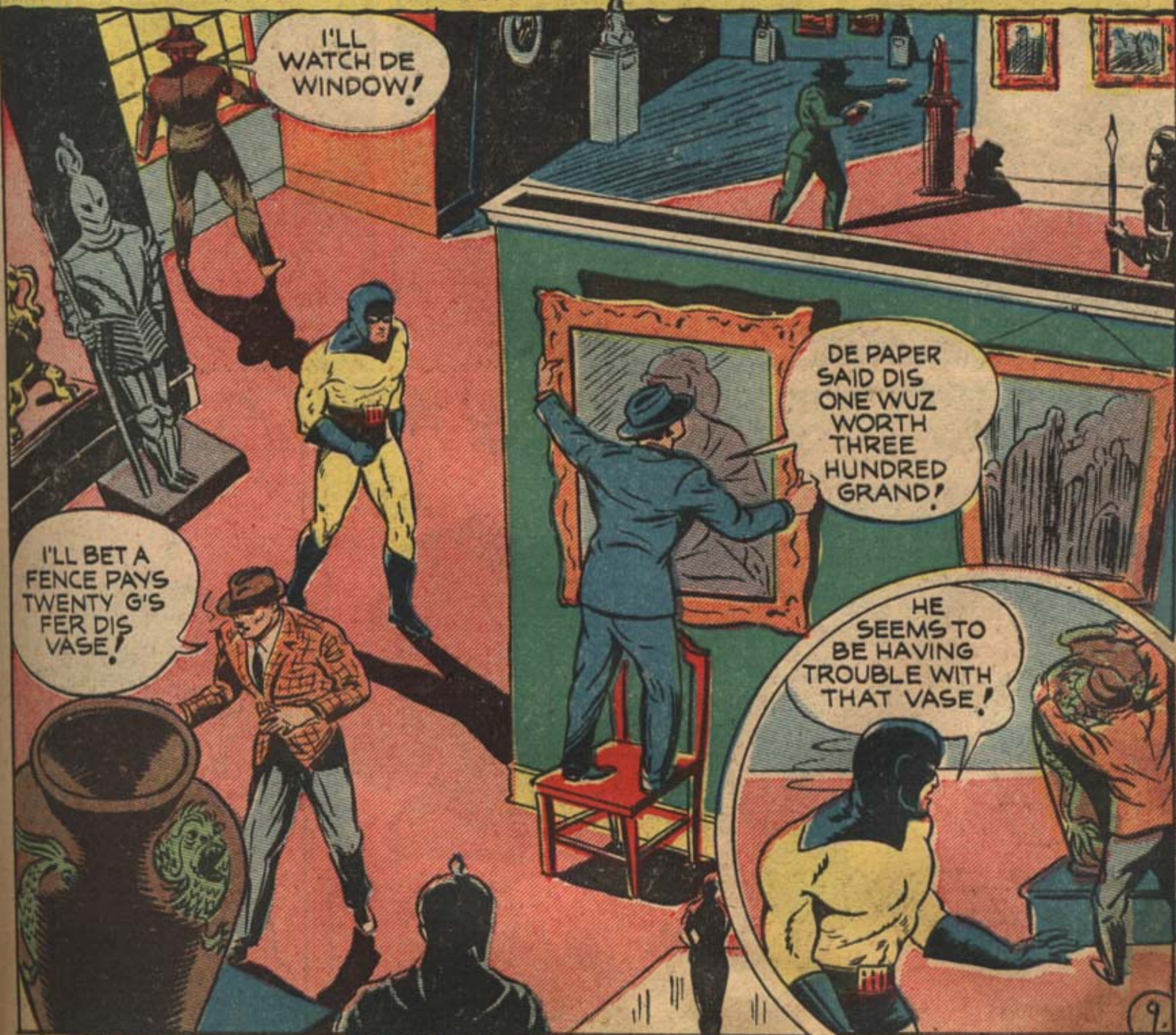
NIMBLE AS A SQUIRREL THE BLACK HOOD CLAMBERS TO AN UPPER STORY--



AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...



TURNED LOOSE IN A ROOM FULL OF ART TREASURES WORTH MILLIONS, MALONE AND HIS GANG QUICKLY GO TO WORK ---









I'M GONNA FILL YOU SO FULL OF SLUGS YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER BRIGHT IDEA LIKE THIS LAST ONE!



SUDDENLY THE WATCHMAN APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY - WELL, IT'S A LUCKY THING FOR THE BLACK HOOD HE HAD THAT NOTION ABOUT ME PLAYING DEAD OR HE'D BE IN A REAL FIX NOW!



THE WATCHMAN! I THOUGHT - AGH!



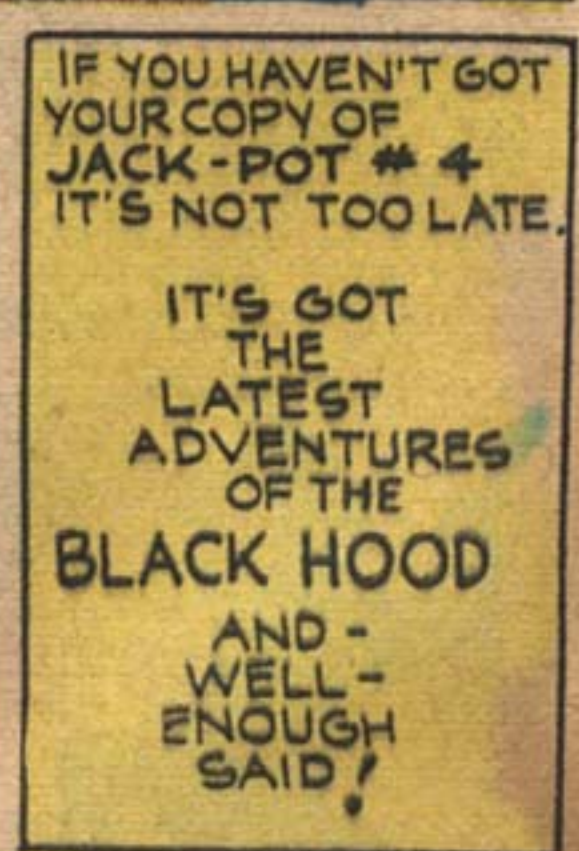
ME WRIST'S SHOT AWAY - O-W-W!



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE NOTHING TO DO FOR A LONG TIME BUT LET IT HEAL!



HELLO, BARBARA!... SORRY YOU CAME TOO LATE FOR THE PARTY, MCGINTY!

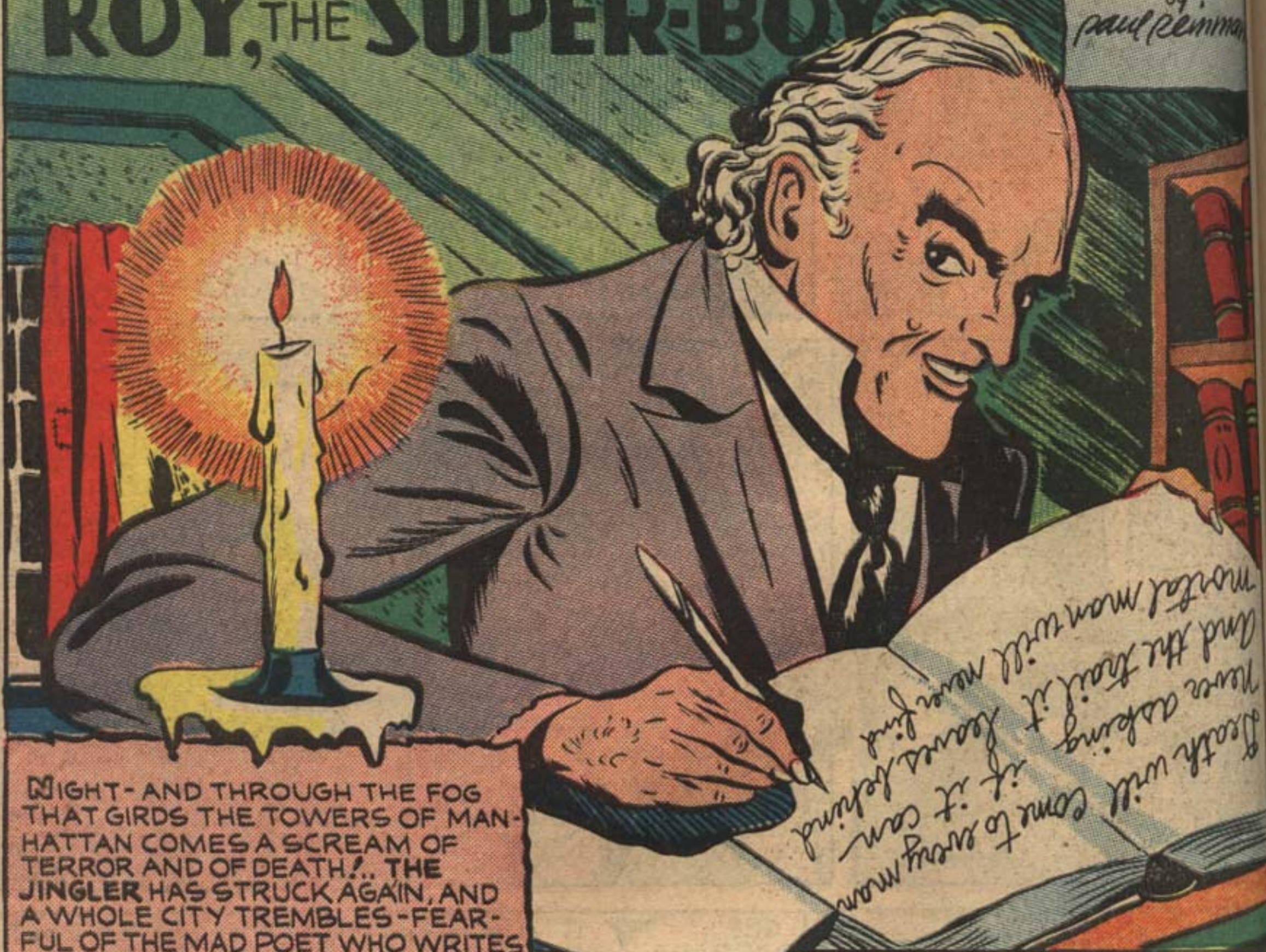


THE HANGMAN WANTS TO EXPRESS HIS PERSONAL GRATITUDE FOR THE WAY YOU'VE RECEIVED HIM IN THE NEW SPECIAL COMICS. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY HE KNOWS HOW TO EXPRESS HIS APPRECIATION - AND THAT IS BY GIVING YOU THE BEST YARN YOU CAN GET FOR LOVE OR MONEY - A FULL COMIC MAGAZINE OF THE SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN AND ROY DUSTY, THOSE BOY BUDDIES! ON SALE NOW!

THE WIZARD

WITH ROY, THE SUPER-BOY

by Paul Reinman



NIGHT- AND THROUGH THE FOG THAT GIRDS THE TOWERS OF MANHATTAN COMES A SCREAM OF TERROR AND OF DEATH!... THE JINGLER HAS STRUCK AGAIN, AND A WHOLE CITY TREMBLES- FEARFUL OF THE MAD POET WHO WRITES HIS VERSES IN THE RED INK OF BLOOD. HERE IS, INDEED, A SINISTER OPPONENT FOR THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY... "THE JINGLER OF DEATH."

*Death will come to every man
And the trail it leaves behind
No one asking it leaves behind
And the trail it leaves behind
No one asking it leaves behind
And the trail it leaves behind*

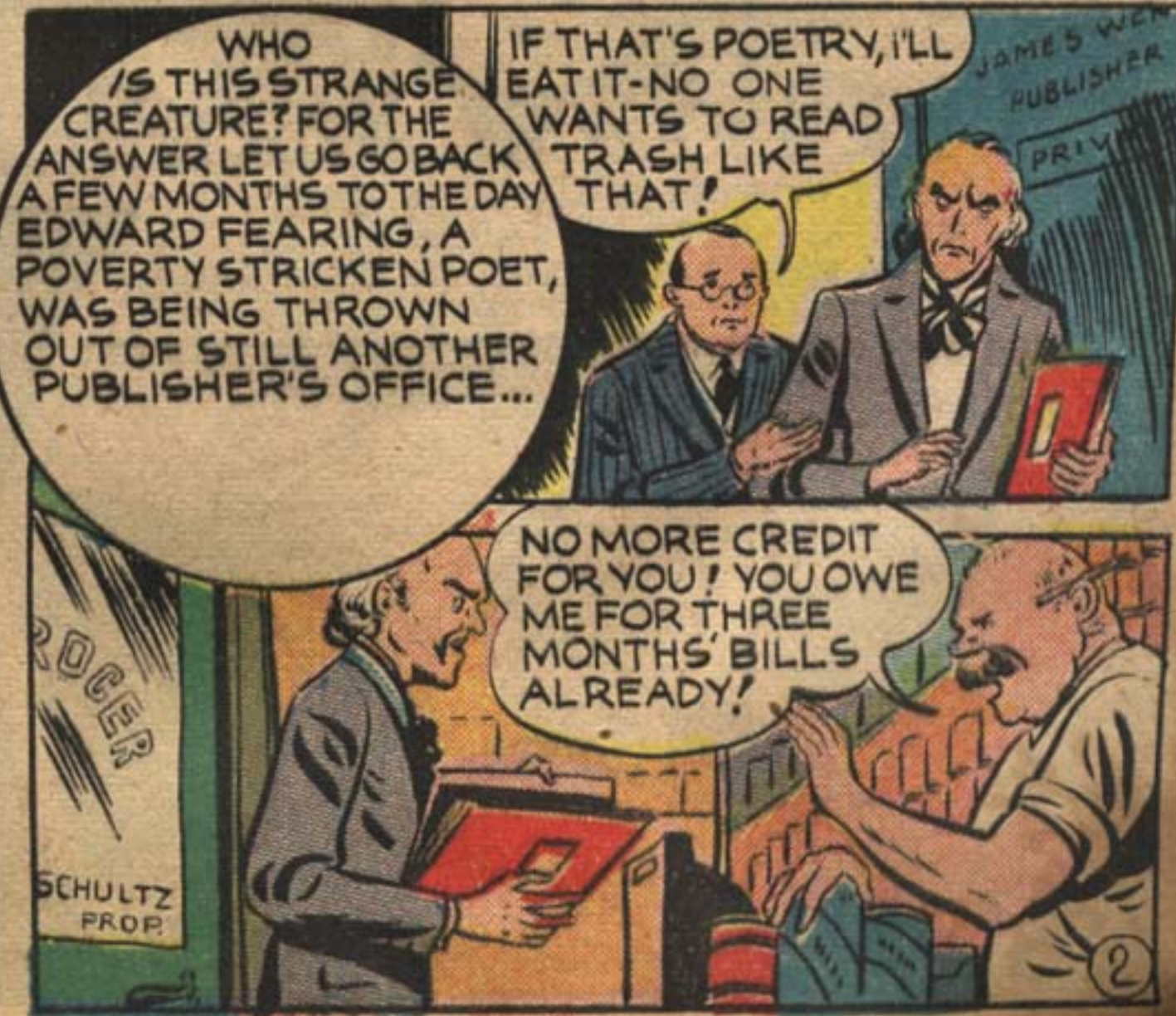
THERE HE IS- SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE!

HE'S DEAD! EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY IS BROKEN- AND THIS POEM IN HIS HAND... THIS LOOKS LIKE MORE OF THE JINGLER'S WORK!



OUT OF THE MURKY DARKNESS A BODY HURTTLES EARTHWARD-







I MUST HAVE FOOD!
I'LL JUST TAKE THIS
AND PAY HIM FOR
IT LATER!



THIEF!
I'LL TURN
YOU OVER
TO THE
POLICE!



IN THE STRUGGLE THE POET
IS FORCED BACKWARD AND
HIS FINGERS CLOSE ON AN
IRON CURTAIN-ROD--



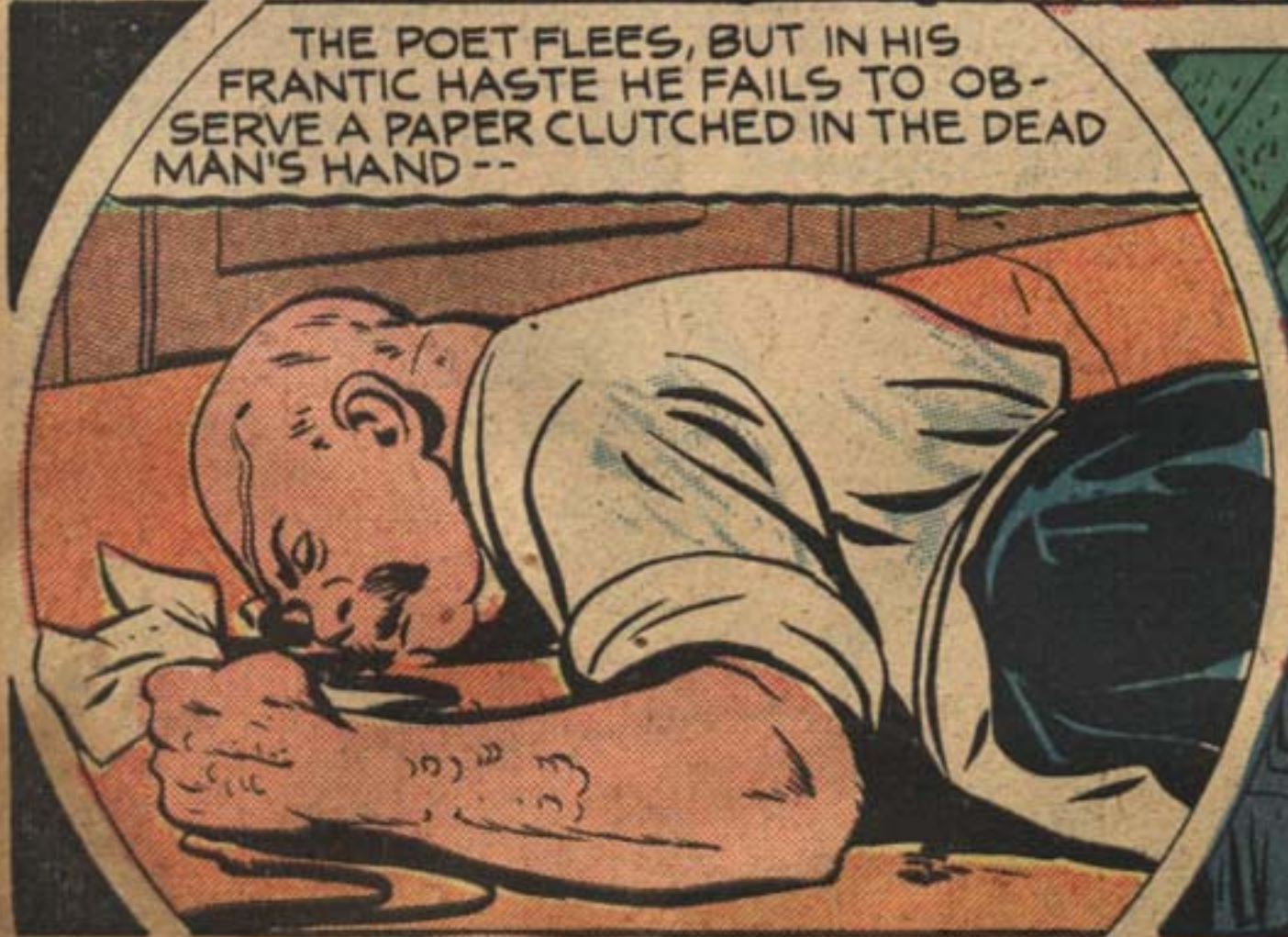
AAGH!



DEAD!
I'VE KILLED
HIM!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL
HIM! THEY'LL HANG ME!
THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!



THE POET FLEES, BUT IN HIS
FRANTIC HASTE HE FAILS TO OB-
SERVE A PAPER CLUTCHED IN THE DEAD
MAN'S HAND --



THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT ME!
NO ONE SAW ME ENTER OR
LEAVE THE PLACE -I'M SAFE!



WUXTRY!
WUXTRY! READ
ALL ABOUT THE
JINGLE MURDER!

Daily News

STRANGE JINGLE MURDER BAFFLES POLICE AU

LEAVING BEHIND A
CURIOUS POEM AS
THE ONLY CLUE TO
HIS IDENTITY A
BRUTAL MURDERER
TO-DAY STRUCK
DOWN KING -
KING - KING
HE IS FLOWN
TO THE GROUND

*Once I wrote a
little Rhyme
Of people in an
older time*



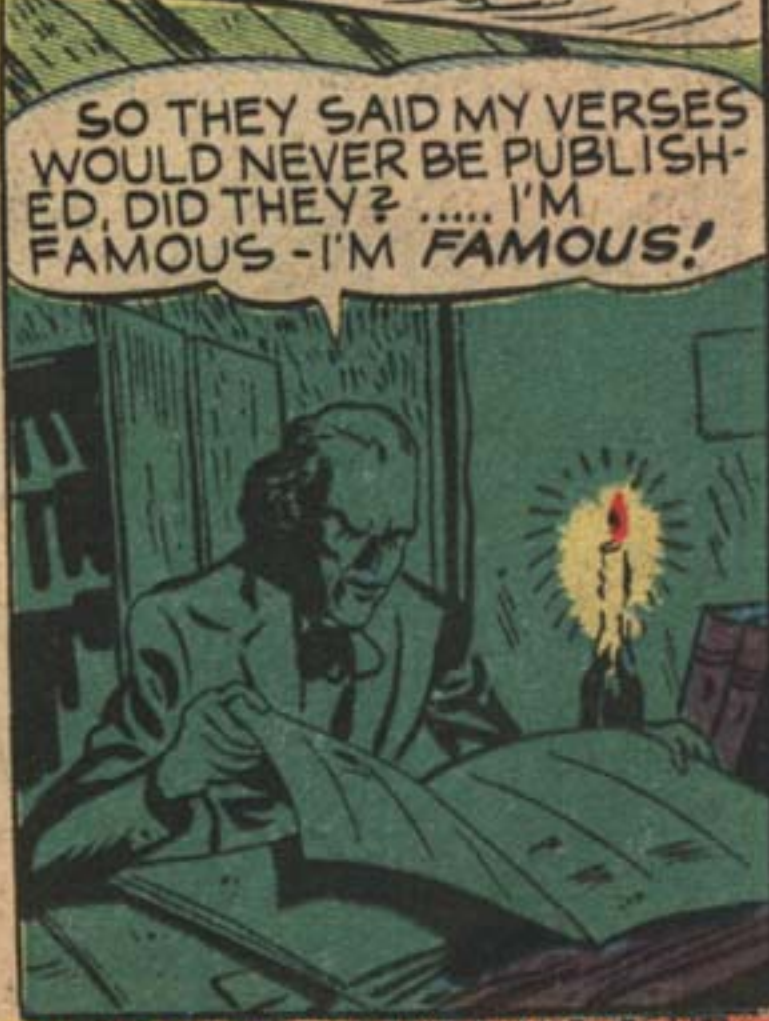
MY POEM - THEY'VE
PUBLISHED IT! WONDER
HOW THE POLICE
FOUND OUT?

BOY, LET
ME SEE
THOSE
PAPERS!

LEGGO
OF ME,
WILL
YA!



HE MUST BE A
SCREWBALL! HE
BOUGHT ALL
OF 'EM!



SO THEY SAID MY VERSES
WOULD NEVER BE PUBLISH-
ED, DID THEY? I'M
FAMOUS - I'M FAMOUS!



I HAD TO MURDER TO GET
MY VERSES READ - BUT
IT'S WORTH IT...
WORTH IT... IF IT'S
MURDER THEY WANT,
THEY SHALL HAVE
IT!

NEXT DAY AS EDGAR JAMES, PUBLISHER, LEAVES HIS CLUB -



DIE -
DIE!

HE'S DEAD,
POOR FELLOW -
AND THIS
STRANGE
JINGLE WAS
CLUTCHED
IN HIS
HAND!

A SERIES OF JINGLER CRIMES
ROCK THE CITY---

POETRY--AND DEATH! WHAT A
RARE COMBINATION!

BLANE, THE JINGLER, HE'S-
UGH... I'VE
BEEN SHOT!

ANOTHER
JINGLER MURDER!

COME ON,
ROY!

THE JINGLER
LEFT HIS
CALLING CARD,
A JINGLE!

WE'RE
TOO
LATE-HE'S BEEN
MURDERED!

SO FAR THE JINGLER'S
VICTIMS ARE
ALL
PUBLISHERS!
THAT'S
SOME-
THING TO
WORK ON,
WIZARD!

MR. STRUNK-
I BELIEVE!
WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

YOUR
LIFE!

THE JINGLER'S NEXT
VICTIM, SIMEON STRUNK-
PUBLISHER--

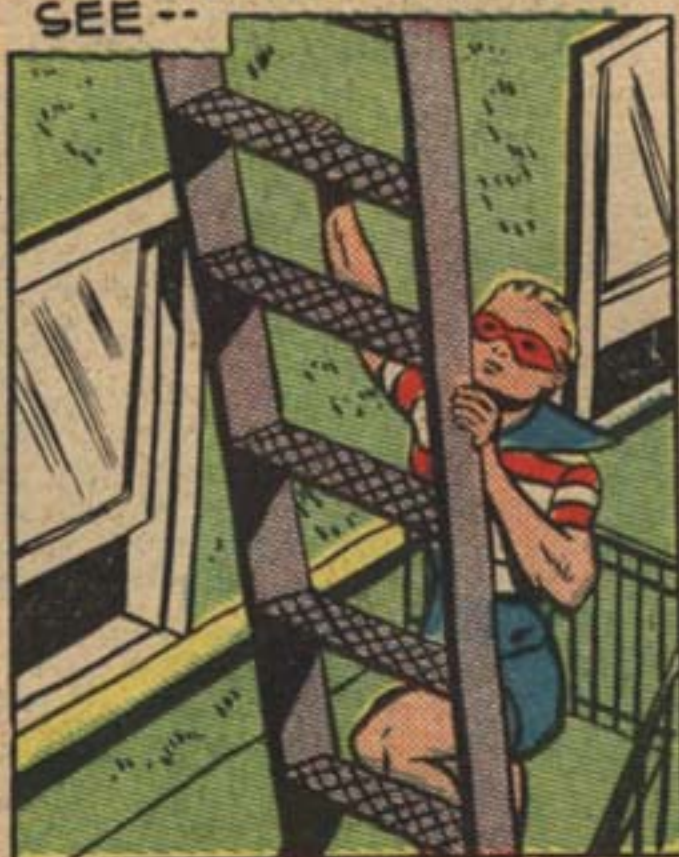
BANG





A SHOT!
IT SEEMED TO
COME FROM
THAT OFFICE!

SCRAMBLING UP LIKE
A MONKEY, ROY REACHES
THE OFFICE IN TIME TO
SEE --



YOU ONCE SAID YOU'D EAT
MY POETRY, RANDALL --
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!

YOU'VE WRITTEN
YOUR LAST
RHYME,
JINGLER!



YOU
MEDDLING LITTLE
FOOL, STAND BACK OR
I'LL KILL YOU!



YOU POETS
NEVER DID
MAKE MUCH
SENSE TO
ME!



WHAT'S A GOOD
WORD TO RHYME
WITH KAYO?



THE JINGLER LAUNCHES
A VICIOUS KICK --

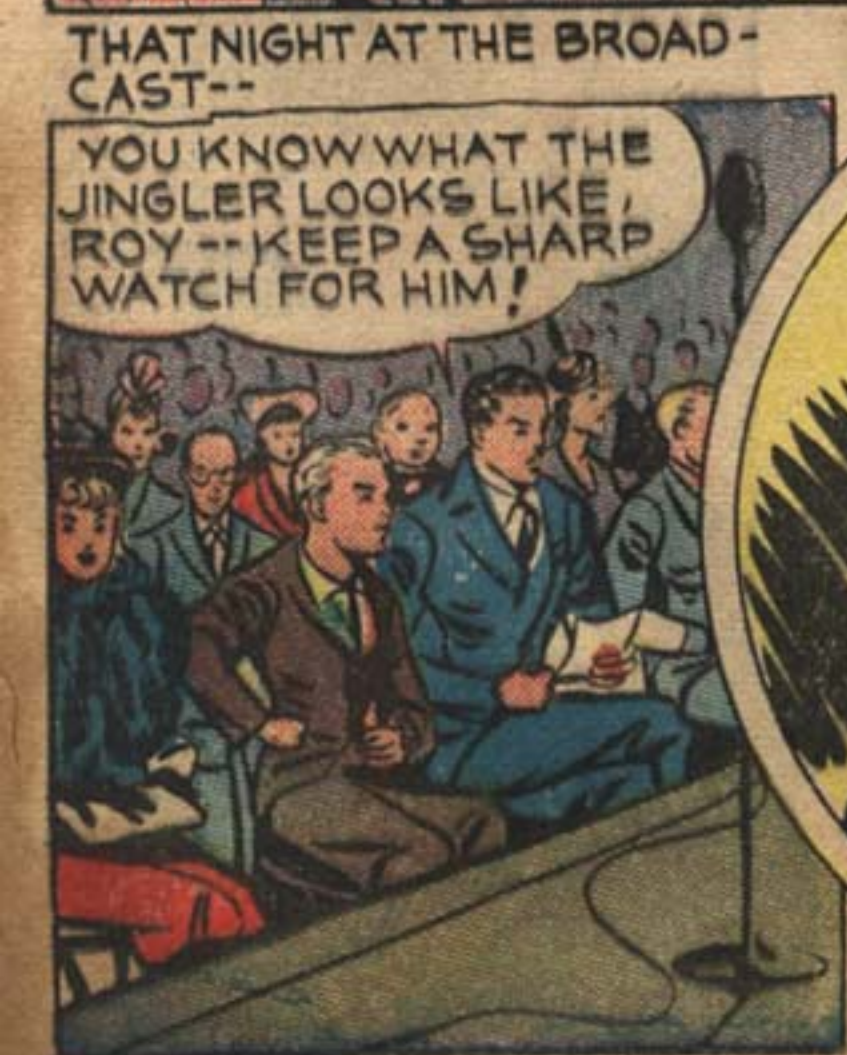
DON'T SPEAK
IN HASTE, LITTLE
BOY!



- OR YOU'LL
REPENT AT
LEISURE!



THIS GUN
WORKS AT
BOTH ENDS!





LEAVING THE PLATFORM,
THE USHER JOSTLES AN
ATTENDANT AND HIS
CAP SLIPS TO ONE SIDE

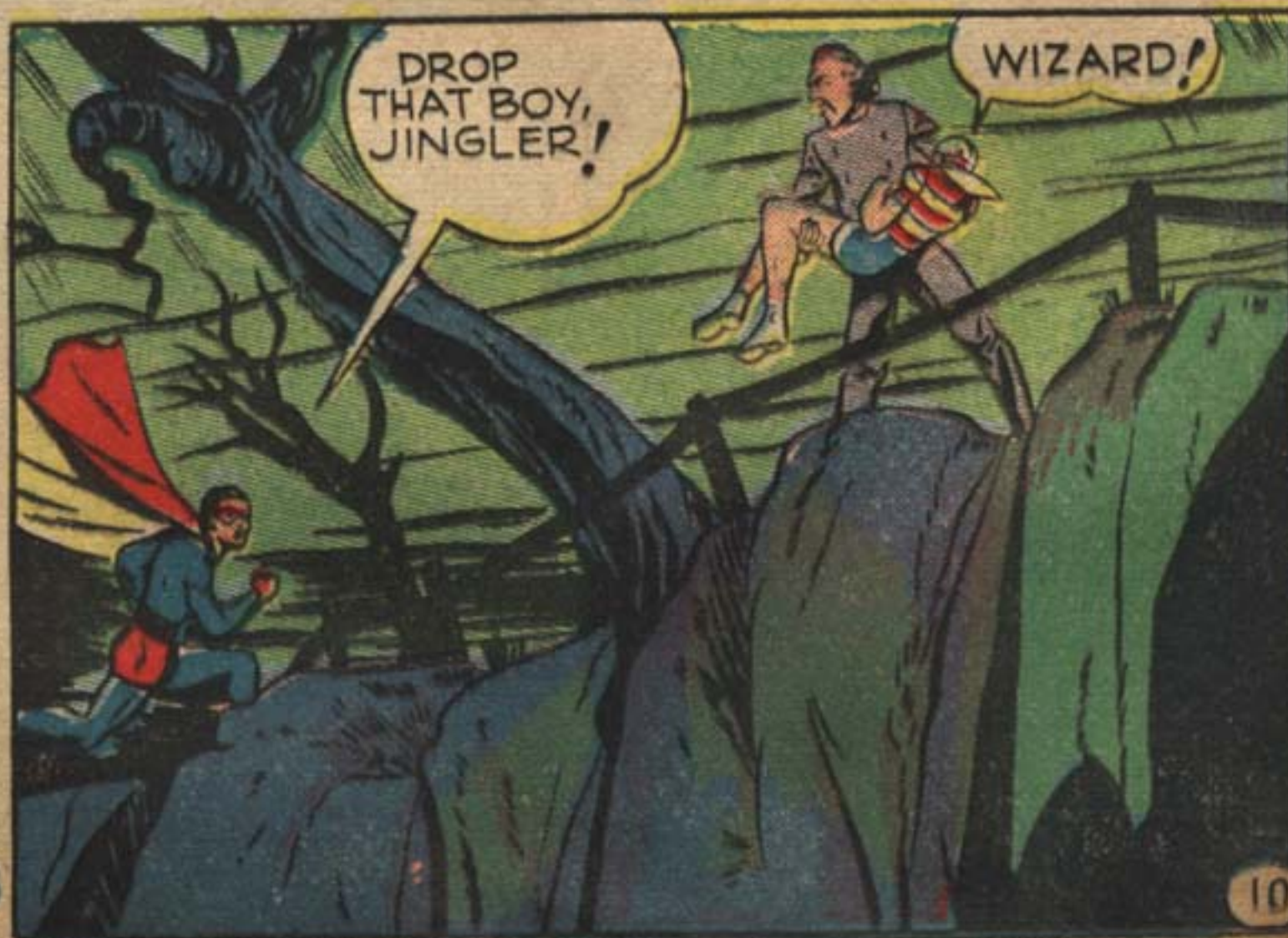




AS HE ROUNDS
A CORNER THE
JINGLER QUICKLY
THROWS THE CAR
INTO REVERSE-

HE'S
STILL
ALIVE!

OH!



GLADLY, WIZARD...
RIGHT INTO THE
QUARRY!



LIKE A VENGEFUL CYCLONE
THE WIZARD HURTLES
INTO ACTION -



A RAILING BREAKS AND
BOTH MEN TOPPLE INTO
THE CHASM -



THEN THE CRASH-
ING OF BODIES
HITTING THE
QUARRY'S BOTTOM-
AND SILENCE! BROKEN
ONLY BY A SCRAP OF
PAPER RUSTLING
DOWNWARD---

BELOW, THE WIZARD
SEES THE PAPER FLOATING
TO -



WHAT'S
THAT?

-LAND ON THE JINGLER'S
BROKEN CHEST-



WIZARD -
DID YOU -
IS HE...?

HE'S DEAD, ROY - AND
HERE IS HIS STRANGE
EPITAPH,
WRITTEN
BY HIM-
SELF!



*Life Quickly Cools
In poets and fools
One more life, my friend,
Is approaching its end.*

MORE OF THE WIZARD AND
ROY THE SUPERBOY IN EVERY
ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH
COMICS!

SNOOP MCGOOK

The SOUPY SLEUTH.....



BURIED IN THE DEEP SOUTH LIES THE SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN OF NOPEOPLE, WHERE NOTHING EVER CHANGES BUT THE WEATHER--- AND WHERE NOBODY EVER WORKS BUT BEPPO, THE HORSE, A REFUGEE FROM A GLUE FACTORY?

THIS IS A ONE HORSE TOWN--- AND I'M IT!



ONE DAY BEPPO LIES DOWN FOR A NOON DAY SNOOZE. AND SO BEGINS THE GREATEST MYSTERY IN THE ANNALS OF HORSE NAPPING.



HO-HUM, GUESS IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP AND QUIT WORK!



BEPPO! HE'S GONE!



HALP! BEPPPO'S MISSING! CALL A MEETING OF THE CITY COUNCIL! CALL THE MAYOR!



AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL MEETING TAKES PLACE---THE FIRST TIME IN TWENTY YEARS ALL THE COUNCIL MEMBERS HAVE BEEN AWAKE AT THE SAME TIME!



WE GOT TO GET BEPPPO BACK---OR WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO WORK!

LET'S TRY SNOOP MCGOOK! HE'S THE BEST DETECTIVE IN TOWN, BESIDES BEING THE ONLY ONE!



SNOOP MCGOOK? HMM MM MM

YUP!

SURE!

YEAH!

HE'S OUR MAN, ALL RIGHT!



BETTER BE CAREFUL! HE DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE COMING IN ON HIM UNEXPECTEDLY!

SHH -- HE'S CONCENTRATING!



LOOKS LIKE HE'S ASLEEP, TO ME!

CAREFUL! WE MUSTN'T DISTURB HIS THOUGHTS!

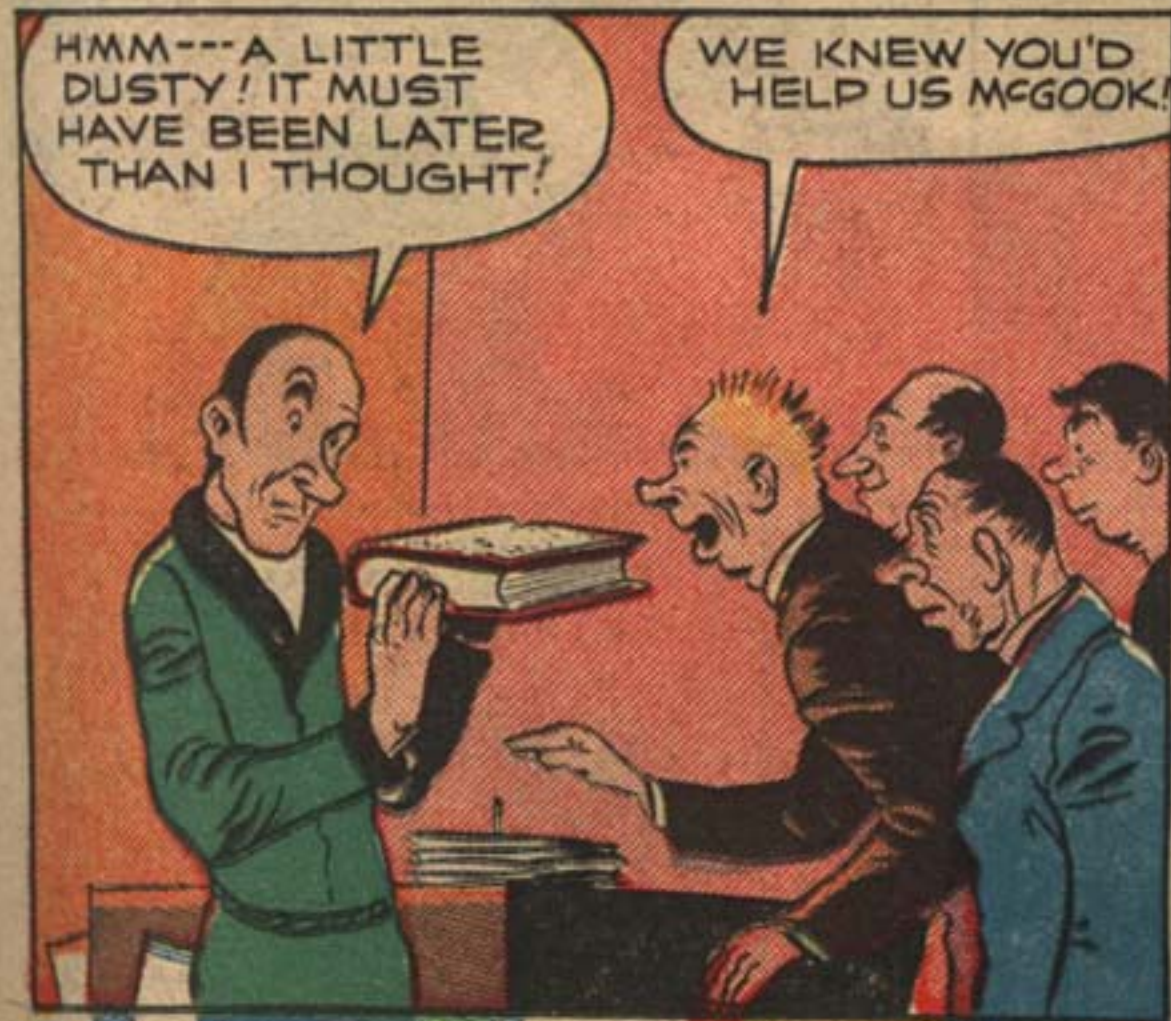


HEY--THAT BUMP IN THE CARPET! DON'T STEP ON IT!---OH/OH! NOW YOU DID IT!



WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ME, GENTLEMEN?







WELL, THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF BEPPO SEEMS TO HAVE OUR HERO UP A TREE. BUT THE DAUNTLESS MCGOOK WILL DOUBTLESS FIGURE A WAY OUT OF HIS PRE-DICAMENT-----HE'D BETTER!

**DO YOUR PART!
BUY DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS!**

KEITH KORNELL

WEST POINTER

WE'RE IN THE WAR NOW!---AND THE ARMY IS NO LONGER PULLING ITS PUNCHES ON WARTIME MANEUVERS IN THE FULL DRESS BATTLE BETWEEN THE RED AND BLUE ARMIES. AT THE MOMENT, THE BLUE ARMY, ONE OF WHOSE MEMBERS IS LIEUTENANT KEITH KORNELL, IS ON THE RUN BEING DRIVEN DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE FOREST

WE'LL TRY THIS HOUSE FOR SHELTER, MEN!



LOOTENANT!---MAYBE WE OUGHTER TRY ANOTHER HOUSE! THIS ONE LOOKS KINDA SCARY!



NONSENSE!---ON SUCH A DARK NIGHT, EVEN A CHURCH WOULD LOOK SCARY.



BUT AS KEITH IS ABOUT TO KNOCK, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN.





HELLO! IS ANYBODY AROUND?



FUNNY! --- NOT A SOUL IN HERE! OH WELL, I'M SURE WHO-EVER DOES OWN THIS HOUSE WON'T MIND OUR STAY-ING FOR THE NIGHT.



C'MON SMOKY--- WE'LL GO OUT AND GATHER SOME FIRE WOOD!



I NOTICED A WOODSHED BEFORE! --- OH THERE IT IS!

WHEN KEITH AND SMOKY RETURN ---



HEY! WHERE'S THE GANG?



HEY, EVERYBODY, WHERE ARE YOU? CUT OUT THE PLAYING!

YOO HOO! COME OUT WHERE-EVER YOU BE!



YOU GO UPSTAIRS, SMOKY, I'LL LOOK FOR EM IN THE CELLAR!



I BET THEY'RE PLAYIN' HIDE 'N SEEK! ---I'LL LOOK IN THAT CLOSET!





L--L--LOOTENANT
G--- GHOSTS --
UPSTAIRS
D-- DEAD ONES!

WHAT?



SMOKY'S
PROBABLY
SEEING THINGS---
BUT I'LL HAVE A
LOOK AT THAT
CLOSET ANYWAY!



AS KEITH GOES
TO OPEN THE CLOSET
DOOR---

Oooooo!



THE TIN SOLDIER'S
COMING TO!

OWOO! MY
HEAD! WHAT
HIT ME? WHO
ARE YOU?



I'M LITTLE BOY BLUE ---
'N THIS, IS MY PLAYMATE,
BO PEEP! WHAT WERE
YOU SNOOPIN' AROUND
HERE, FOR?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR
GAME IS, BUT ONE THING
I'M SURE OF, YOU THUGS
MURDERED THAT MAN
IN THE CLOSET!

SURE WE DID! -- HE USED TO BE ONE OF OUR GANG. RAN AWAY WITH SOME SWAG THAT BELONGED TO US. HE RENTED OUT THIS OLD HOUSE --- BUT WE TRACKED HIM DOWN! THE DOUGH IS HIDDEN HERE, SOMEWHERE!



IT DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE ME TEL-LIN' YOU ALL THIS --- CAUSE IT'S GOIN' TO BE THE LAST BED-TIME STORY YOU'LL EVER HEAR!



AS THE KILLER THRUSTS DOWNWARD VICIOUSLY FOR THE DEATH STROKE, KEITH KORNELL ROLLS QUICKLY AND -----



UNNHH!



WITH THE KILLERS CONFUSED, KEITH QUICKLY SEVERS HIS BONDS



YOUR TRICKS AREN'T SO HOT! YOU NEED A LOT OF PRACTICE.

OOOF!



TRICKY, HUH! --- I GOT A TRICK TOO!



ALLRIGHT, I'M IN CHARGE NOW! WHERE ARE MY MEN?

D-DON'T SHOOT! --- THEY'RE ACROSS THE HALL!





OKAY!--- START
UNTYING THEM!



ONE OF YOU GUYS GET IN
TOUCH WITH THE LOCAL
POLICE! I'M GOING TO
LOOK FOR SMOKY!



SMOKY! SMOKY!
WHERE ARE
YOU!



THAT'S FUNNY!---
NOT A TRACE OF
HIM! HE COULDN'T
HAVE DISAPPEARED
INTO THIN AIR!



WHAT'S THAT!
IT'S COMING FROM
INSIDE THAT
FURNACE!



H, HELLO,
LOOTENANT!

SAY
YOU'RE
NOT SCAR-
ED, BY ANY
CHANCE,
ARE YOU?



ME SCAIRT!--- NAW!---
I JEST CAME IN HERE
TO KEEP WARM!



SMOKY'S HIP
JOSTLES
SOMETHING,
AND---



WHASSAT?
LOOKS
LIKE MONEY!

IT IS! THE MONEY YOUR
"GHOSTS" WERE AFTER--
YOU HAVE A GENIUS
FOR BLUNDERING INTO
GOOD LUCK, SMOKY

THE
END

SCIENCE FIRE

LONG WEARY HOURS OF PAINSTAKING LABOR ARE UNDERGONE BY DR. RICHARD BLAKE, AS HE WORKS TO PERFECT A REDUCING LIQUID UNTIL ONE NIGHT---

JUST A LITTLE MORE TRANSCRIBING OF THESE NOTES AND I'LL BE READY FOR THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE!

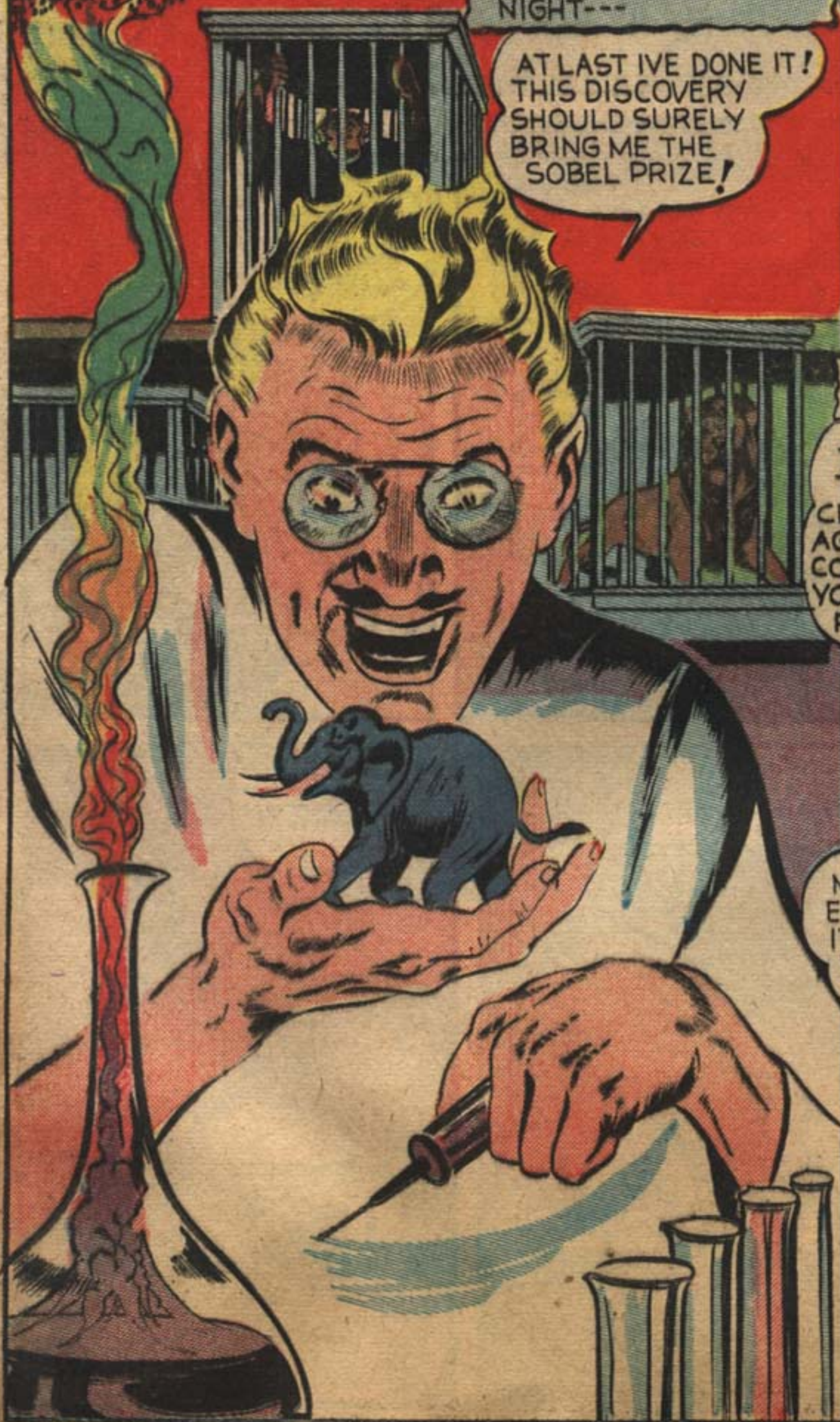
AT LAST I'VE DONE IT! THIS DISCOVERY SHOULD SURELY BRING ME THE SOBEL PRIZE!



A FEW DAYS LATER AT THE ACADEMY - I'M SORRY DR. BLAKE BUT YOUR DISCOVERY IS NOT AN ENTIRELY ORIGINAL ONE. SOMETHING SIMILAR WAS DISCOVERED CENTURIES AGO. WE CAN'T CONSIDER YOU FOR THE PRIZE!



NOT CONSIDERED FOR THE PRIZE - EH? ALL MY WORK FOR NOTHING. I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS - YOU ENVIOUS PACK OF STUFFED-SHIRTED FOOLS!



NEXT DAY-

I'LL MAKE THEM SORRY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO ME. I'LL SHOW THEM HOW ORIGINAL MY DISCOVERY IS!



HELLO, DR. CRAFT, THIS IS BLAKE. SORRY I BLEW UP LAST NIGHT. I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU COME OVER AND SEE WHAT I'VE DONE - ANYHOW!



LATER - SAY, YOU'VE REALLY DONE SOME FINE WORK HERE - BLAKE. TOO BAD THAT FORGOTTEN, OLD DISCOVERY TURNED UP!

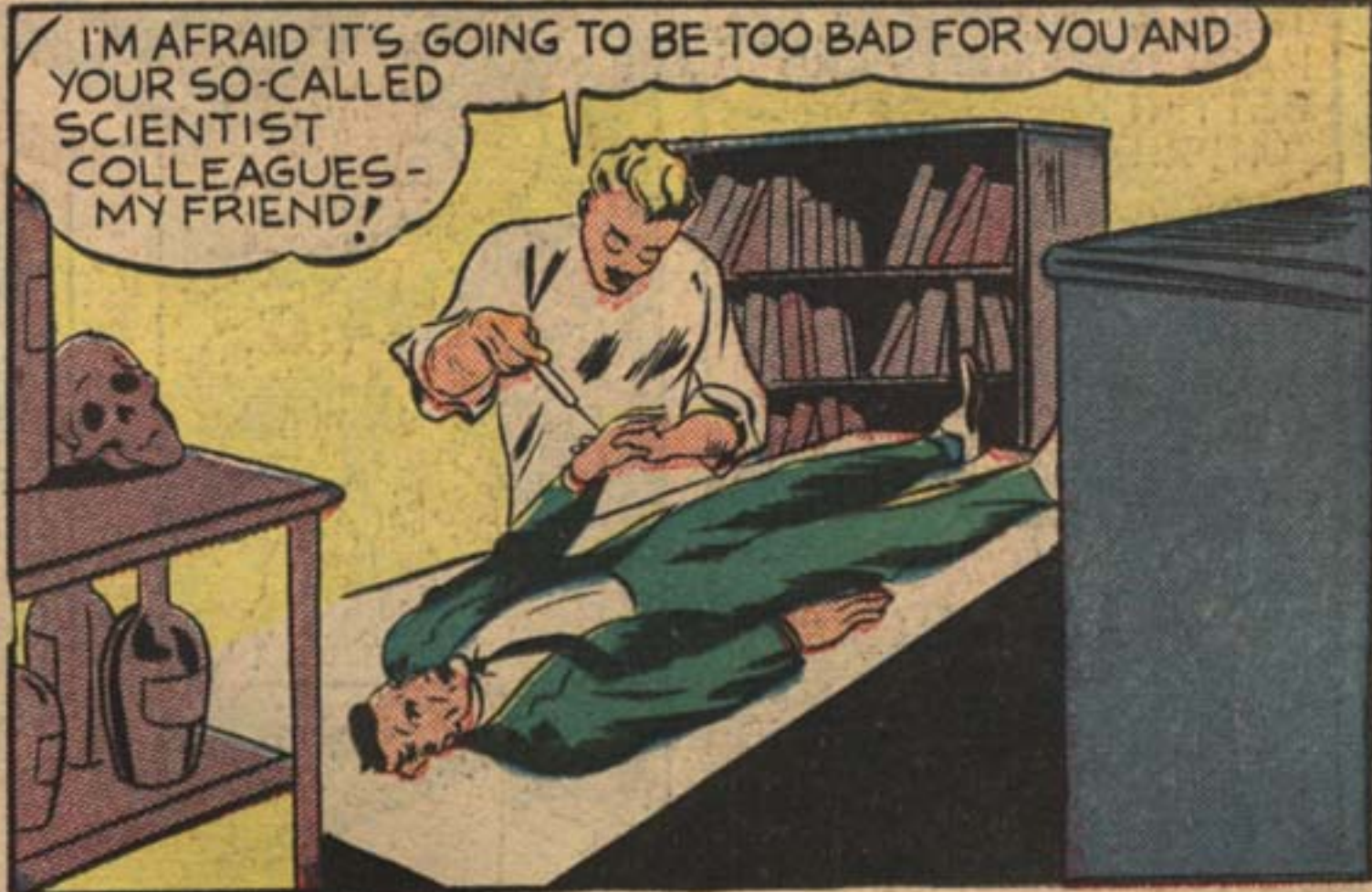


SUDDENLY

TOO BAD - EH?



I'M AFRAID IT'S GOING TO BE TOO BAD FOR YOU AND YOUR SO-CALLED SCIENTIST COLLEAGUES - MY FRIEND!



HE'S SHRINKING FAST! MY SERUM WORKS AS WELL ON HUMANS AS IT DOES ON ANIMALS!



YOU'RE MAD BLAKE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?

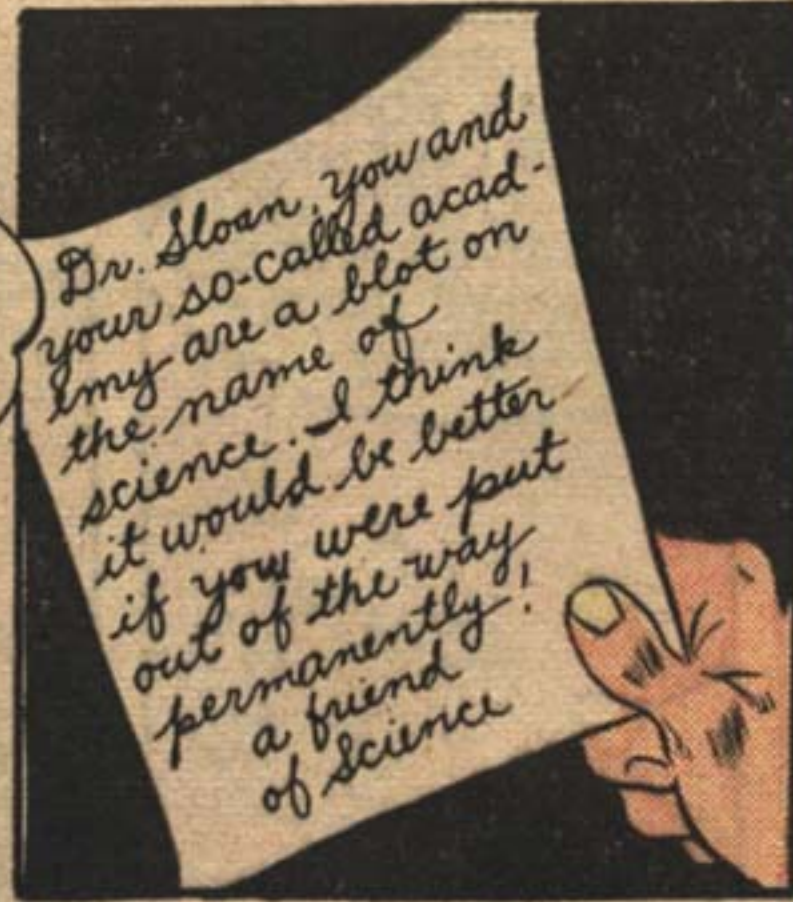
I'M JUST GOING TO CONVINCE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS OF THE VALUE OF MY EXPERIMENTS!



DON'T BE A FOOL! RESTORE ME TO MY NORMAL SIZE!

PERHAPS I WILL, AFTER YOU'VE DONE WHAT I WANT YOU TO!





HE'S DEAD!
IT DOESN'T
SEEM
POSSIBLE!

HE WAS ALRIGHT
A MOMENT AGO. THIS
IS THE STRANGEST
THING I'VE EVER
SEEN!

MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS WHERE DR. BLAKE
IS BEING QUESTIONED

SURE I MADE SOME
WILD THREATS AGAINST
THE ACADEMY!... BUT
THAT DOESN'T PROVE
ANYTHING.

LATER AT HARLEY
HUDSON'S HOME --

ANOTHER THREATENING
NOTE. I THINK YOU'D BET-
TER TAKE THIS TO THE
POLICE!

THE FIREFLY FOLLOWS
REED TO POLICE H.Q.

IT CAME TONIGHT. I'M WOR-
RIED AND WANT THE
PROTECTION OF ONE OF
YOUR CELLS.

CERTAINLY,
DR. REED. I KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL ESPECIALLY
AFTER SLOAN'S
DEATH!

WHILE OUTSIDE
THE FIREFLY
WITNESSES A
STRANGE
SIGHT -

PROTECTION
OF A CELL,
EH?

SO, THAT'S HOW IT'S
DONE. I MUST GET
TO REED IN A
HURRY. I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF BLAKE -
LATER!



SUDDENLY--

I'M AFRAID
YOU'LL HAVE
TO CHANGE
YOUR PLANS,
BLAKE.

THIS'LL
CHANGE YOUR
MIND FOR
YOU!

I'M SORRY BUT
MY MIND'S MADE
UP ALREADY!

GREAT SCOTT-- THAT
ACID'S STARTED
A FIRE!

IF THIS
PLACE IS
DESTROYED
I'LL REMAIN
THIS
WAY!

FEVERISHLY THE FIREFLY
SCANS BLAKE'S NOTES.
UNTIL AT LAST ----

HERE IT IS ----
THE ANTIDOTE!
I CAN PREPARE
THIS IMMEDIATELY!

HURRY!
PLEASE!

WHAT ABOUT BLAKE?
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM!

HE'S DONE FOR--
WE'D BETTER GET
OUT IF WE WANT TO
SAVE OURSELVES!

AT THE NEXT MEETING OF THE
ACADEMY OF SCIENCE--

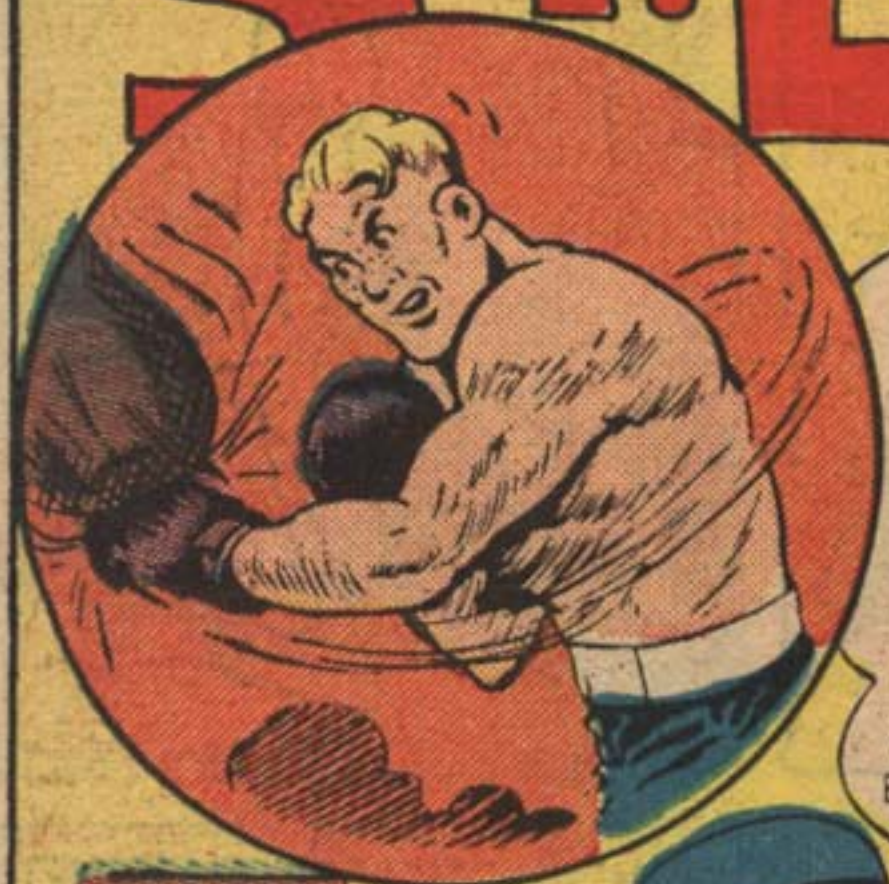
GENTLEMEN--IT WAS THE
MOST AMAZING SCIENTIFIC
EXHIBITION I HAVE
EVER SEEN!

WELL--
WELL--THIS
IS GRAT-
IFYING
NEWS!

DR. CRAFT
CALLS FIRE-
FLY ONE OF
YEARS OUT-
STANDING
SCIENTISTS!

DRINK THIS-- ITS EFFECT
WILL BE IMMEDIATE!

THE ST. LOUIS KID



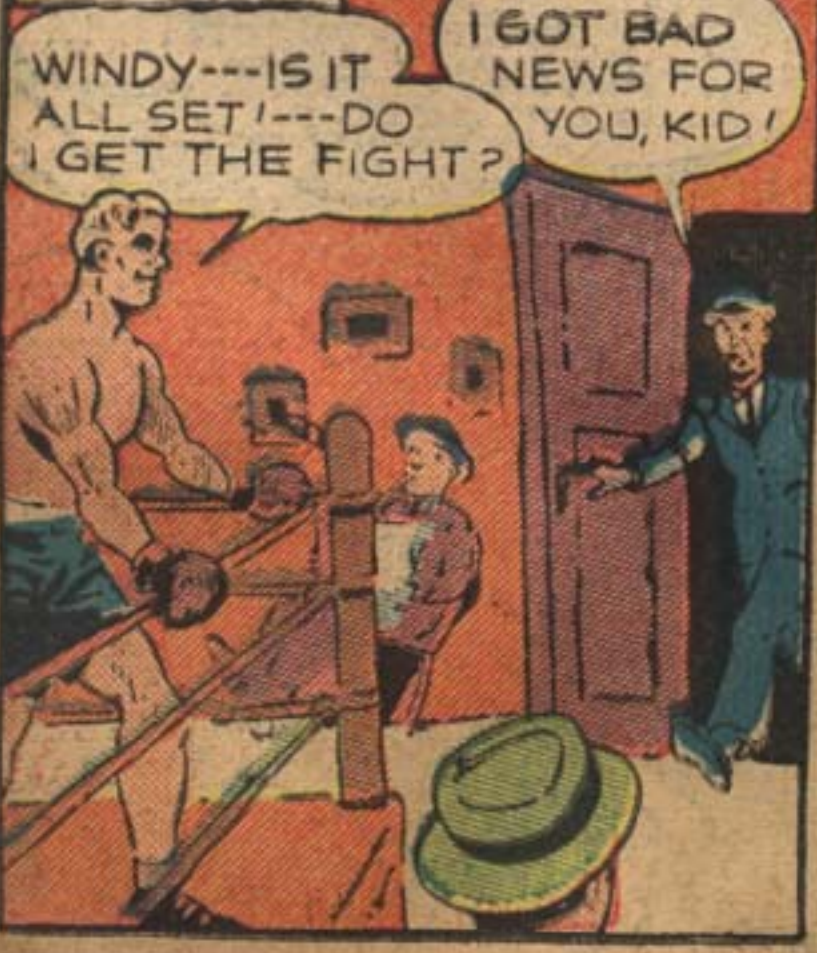
YA YELLOW PUNK!-----
YOU KNOW BLINKETY BLANK WELL THE KID'S THE ONLY ONE AROUND WHO REALLY DESERVES A FIGHT WITH YOUR BEETLE BROWED GORILLA!

IZZASO!! WELL LEMME TELL YOU SUMPIN'-----



THERE'S A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TO-NIGHT THE ST LOUIS KID'S MANAGER, WINDY IS BURNING UP THE AMERICAN LANGUAGE TRYING TO GET THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP TO GIVE HIS BOY A SHOT AT THE TITLE

LATER AT THE KID'S TRAINING GYM-----



WINDY---IS IT ALL SET!---DO I GET THE FIGHT?

I GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU, KID!



THEY TURNED ME DOWN COLD! SAID YOU WEREN'T RIPE YET!

WOTTA LOUSY EXCUSE!--MY PAPER'LL BLAST HIM PLENTY!



THE ENTIRE SPORTING WORLD PICKS UP THE CUDGELS FOR THE ST LOUIS KID----

--AND THERE'S NO DOUBT IN THIS COMMENATOR'S MIND THAT THE CHAMP IS SCARED STIFF!!

IN THE CHAMP'S HOME

THE KID'S TOO CLASSY FOR THE CHEESE CHAMP!



EVERY-BODY'S RIBBIN' ME!!! WE SHOULDA GIVEN 'IM THE FIGHT

SHEDDEP!!----- IT'S BETTER TO BE RIBBED THAN BE THE EX-CHAMP!!



REGISTERED LETTER FOR THE CHAMP!!



SUFFERIN' SWEAT-SOX!! YOU'VE BEEN DRAFTED IN THE ARMY!

OWOO! EVERY-THING HAPPENS TO ME!



WAIT A MINUTE!-- IT'S A TOUGH BREAK, ALLRIGHT BUT AT LEAST IT GIVES US AN OUT! I'LL CALL UP WINDY RIGHT NOW!



YEAH!--- THIS IS WINDY!-- OH IT'S YOU, IS IT! WELL, WHADDA YOU WANT?

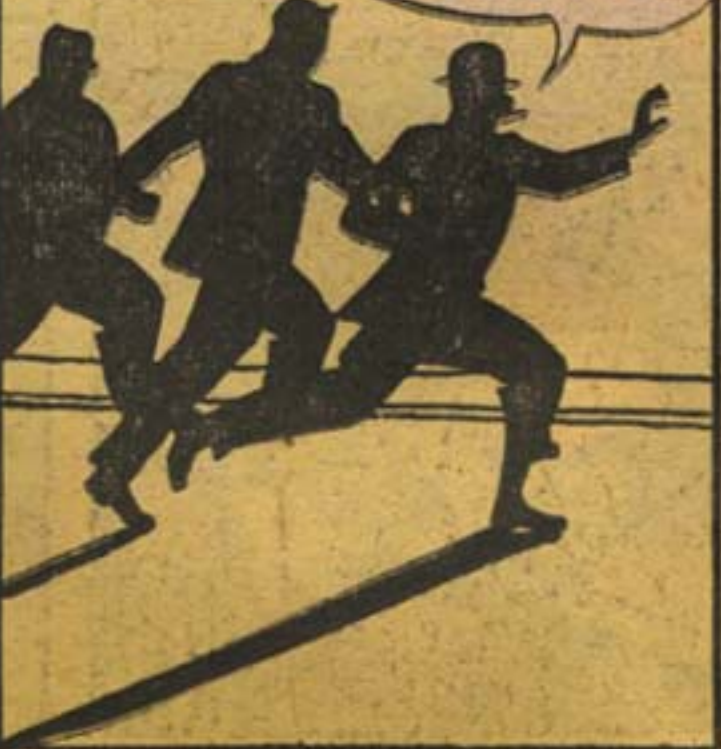


WHAT?-- SAY, THIS NO GAG IS IT? BOY OBOY!--- WE'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!



WHAT HAPPEN-ED, WINDY?

THE CHAMP CHANGED HIS MIND! HE'S GON-NA FIGHT YOU! C'MON!



HIYA, WINDY! READY TO SIGN?

YOU BETCHA!--- WE'VE BEEN READY FOR MONTHS!





AND TO SHOW YOU REPORTERS WHAT A GOOD GUY I AM, I'M GONNA DONATE MY PURSE TO THE U.S.O.!!



NICE GOIN'! CHAMP! THOSE REPORTERS THINK YOU'RE A SWELL GUY NOW! TOO BAD UNCLE SAM'S GONNA CALL OFF THIS FIGHT, AIN'T IT?



LATER, POP MALLOY DOES SOME 'CELEBRATING!

SET 'EM UP, PADDY--- FOR ME!!

OH, OH! TURN OFF THE FAN! HERE COMES THE BIG WIND!



'AN SO I SAYS TO THAT CHAMP, WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT SOMEBODY WHO'LL MAKE YOU WORK FOR YOUR MONEY!



SHURE! AND WHY DON'T YOU WORK FOR YOURS --- SO YOU CAN PAY ME FOR THESE DRINKS ONCE IN A WHILE!

AW, JOBS ARE PRETTY SCARCE. PADDY... YOU KNOW THAT!



WHY DON'T YOU APPLY FOR THAT WARDEN'S JOB, POP?

WARDEN! THAT'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY



THIS IS THE ADDRESS MIKE HOGAN GAVE ME!



HIYA SERGEANT! IS THAT WARDEN'S JOB STILL OPEN?

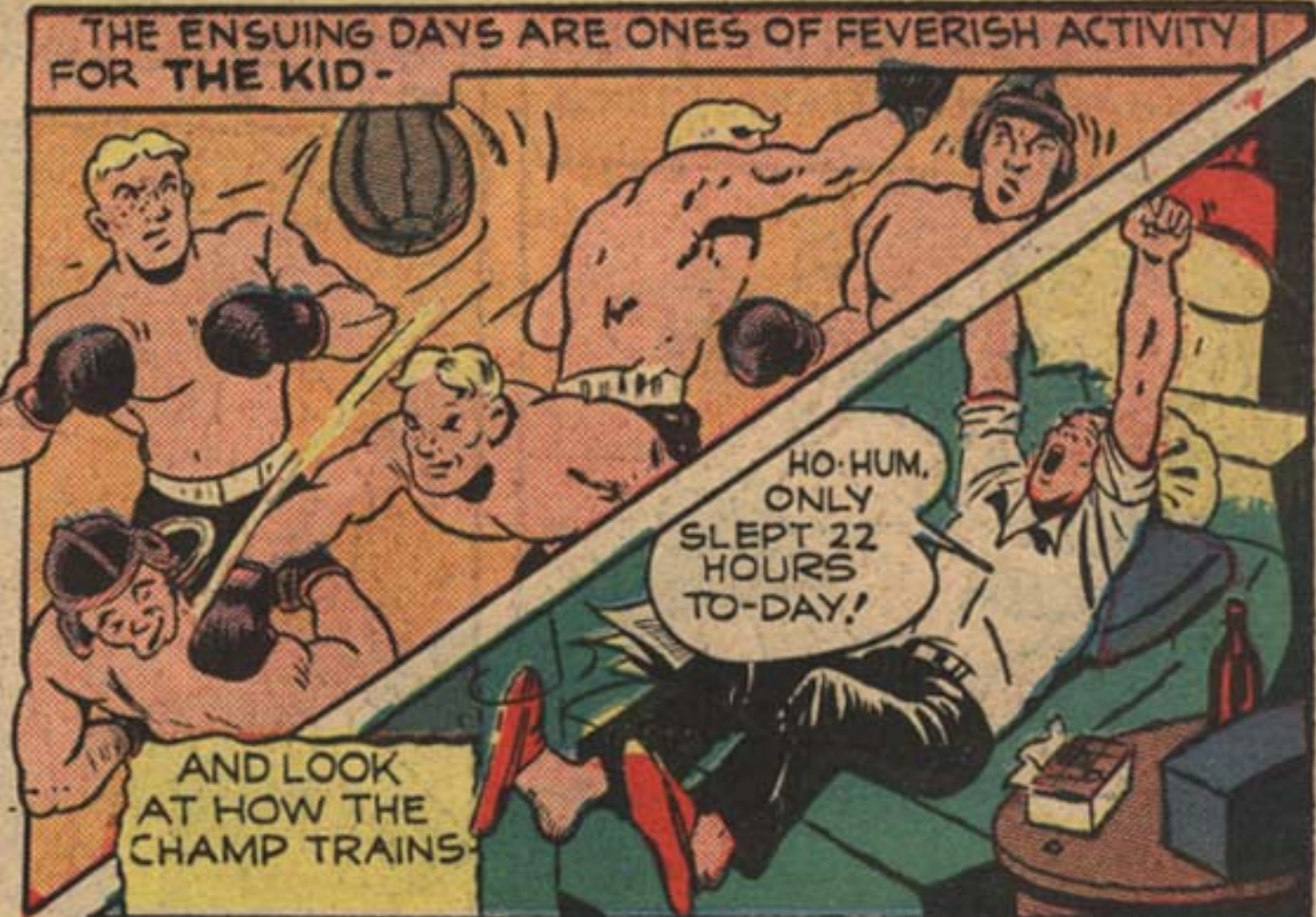
IT SURE IS! JUST SIGN RIGHT HERE AND IT'S YOURS!



OKAY! HERE'S MY SIGNATURE!- WHAT JAIL AM I SUPPOSED TO BE THE WARDEN OF?



JAIL!...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU JUST SIGNED UP TO BE AN AIR-RAID WARDEN!



THE ENSUING DAYS ARE ONES OF FEVERISH ACTIVITY FOR THE KID-

HO-HUM, ONLY SLEPT 22 HOURS TO-DAY!

AND LOOK AT HOW THE CHAMP TRAINS-



THEN ONE DAY WITH THE FIGHT VERY CLOSE, THE CHAMP GETS VISITORS.

HELLO, CHAMP!

HIYA, BOYS! COME TO TAKE ME TO THE ARMY, HUH? WELL, I'M READY!



NOT YET, CHAMP, WE WERE VERY IMPRESSED WITH YOUR NOBLE GESTURE IN OFFERING YOUR PURSE TO THE U.S.O.



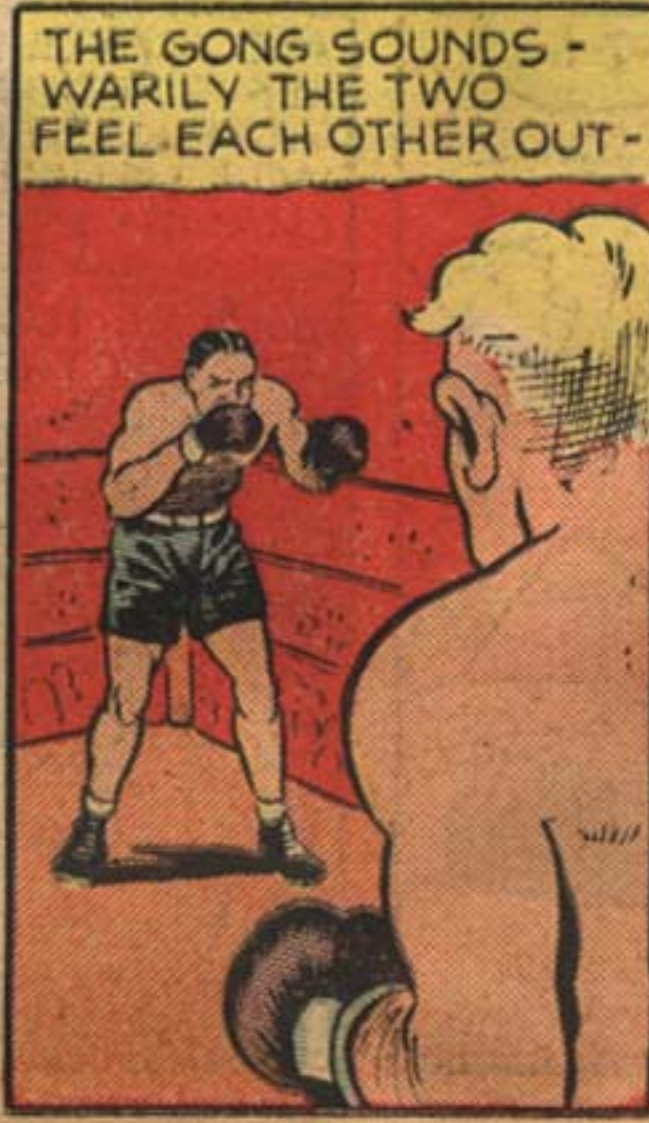
SO WE DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL AFTER THE FIGHT TO DRAFT YOU.. HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?



AND SO, THE CHAMP'S BLUFF BOOMERANGS - THE FIGHT IS HELD AFTER ALL-



AT 201 POUNDS THE CHAMP... AT 199½, THE ST. LOUIS KID!

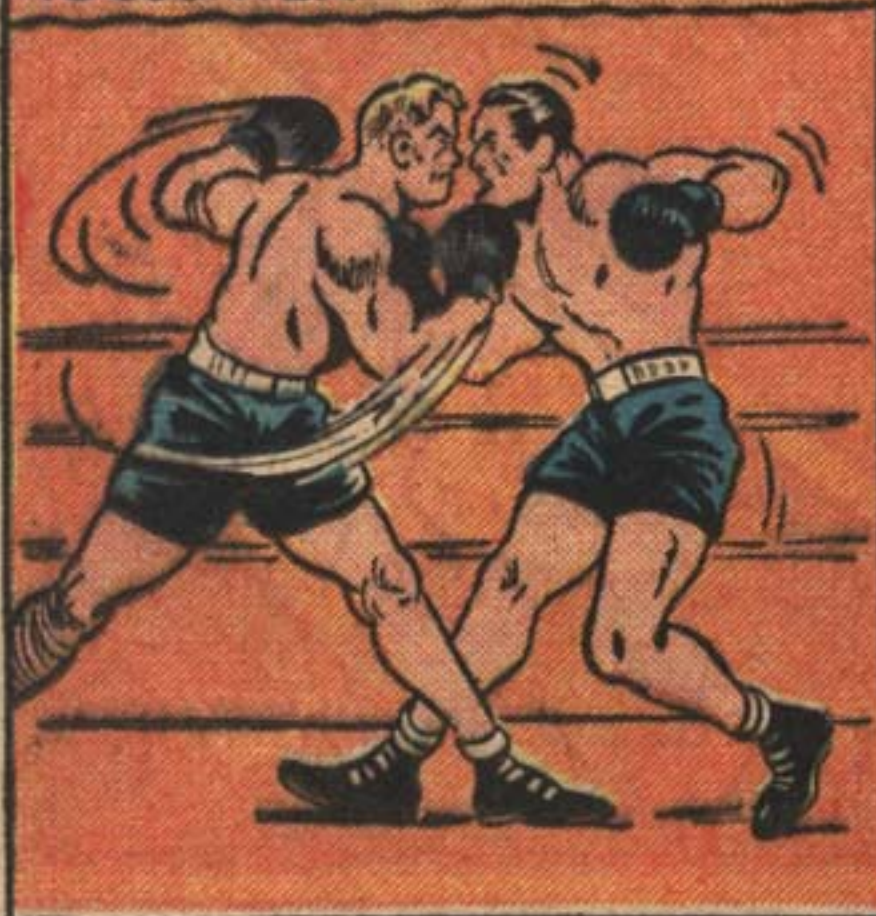


THE GONG SOUNDS - WARILY THE TWO FEEL EACH OTHER OUT-



THEN THE KID BRINGS A STIFF LEFT TO THE CHAMP'S JAW--

AND FOLLOWS IT UP WITH A BARRAGE OF SLEDGE HAMMER BLOWS. THE CHAMP DESPERATELY TRIES TO COUNTER--



LEAVES HIMSELF WIDE OPEN AND THE KID WASTES NO TIME--



GET UP, YA BUM, AND GIVE US A RUN FOR OUR DOUGH!

1-2-3-

A ONE-ROUND KAYO!



LET'S TAKE A QUICK FLASH TO POP WHO IS ON AIR-RAID DUTY OUTSIDE THE GARDEN--



A SIREN'S BLOWING!

POP RUSHES INTO THE GARDEN--

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES EVERYBODY! IT'S AN AIR RAID!



QUICK! WHERE'S THE MAIN SWITCH? WE GOTTA HAVE A BLACKOUT!

OVER THERE BY EXIT 23!

5-6-



AIR-RAID, OR NO AIR-RAID I'M GONNA COUNT THIS GUY OUT!

7-8-



AND THEN, JUST AS THE REF IS ABOUT TO TOLL THE FINAL COUNT THAT WILL USHER IN A NEW CHAMP--

9-HEY-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?



THE CHAMP'S MANAGER IS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION!

C'MON --- GET HIM IN-TO THE DRESSING ROOM!



WOW!-- OUT LIKE
A LIGHT! YOU STAY
HERE AND BRING
HIM TO, SAMMY---I'M
GOING BACK TO
THE RING!!



WHEN THE LIGHTS
GO ON!

BE CALM EVERYBODY!--
THERE'S NO AIR-RAID!
IT'S ALL A MISTAKE!



YOU JUDGES'LL HAVE TO CALL
THIS FIGHT OFF! MY BOY IS IN
HIS DRESSING ROOM WITH---
ER---AHEM--A SPRAINED
ANKLE. HE SLIPPED IN THE
DARK!!! AND YOU CAN'T
PROVE DIFFERENT, SEE!!



LADEEZ'N GENNULMEN
THE FIGHT IS CALLED
OFF! THERE IS NO DE-
CISION!



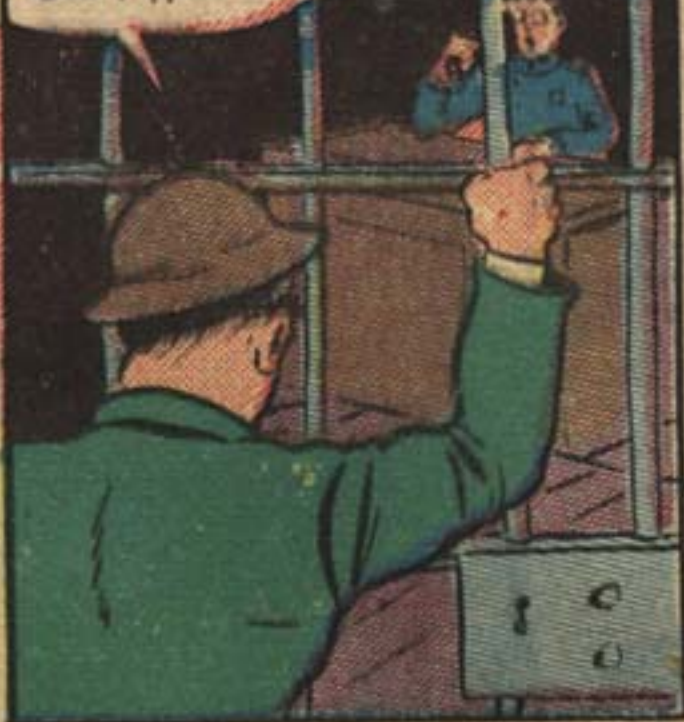
THE ST. LOUIS
KID WON THIS
FIGHT!

ROBBERS

BOO!

LATER

HOW'D I KNOW IT WUZ
ONLY A FIRE ENGINE?
CALL UP THE ST. LOUIS
KID HE'LL BAIL ME!
OUT!!



WHAT! POP MALLOY WANTS
THE KID TO BAIL HIM OUTTA
JAIL!-----THAT BABOON-
FACED DOPE CAN ROT THERE!
AND FURTHERMORE-----



BLANKETY BLANK
HORSE'S NECK
6X7C4!!X!



HE SAID
NO!!



OKAY!--- SO I MISSED
OUT ON THE CHAMPION-
SHIP BY A HAIR ON POP
MALLOY'S HEAD---BUT I'M
NOT THROUGH YET! I'LL
GET THAT CROWN--OR
DIE TRYIN'! YOU JUST
WAIT AND SEE!



THE WAR IS ON!

IN

SPECIAL COMICS

SPECIAL CASES WITH THE HANGMAN AND THE BOY BUDDIES

IT'S A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, GANG IN THIS **ALL OUT** WAR AGAINST CRIME! ---- AND THOSE BOY BUDDIES, **ROY, THE SUPERBOY** AND **DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE**, GET TO-GETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SOME **SLAM-BANG ADVENTURES** THAT'LL LEAVE YOU LIMP!

THE HANGMAN SENSATIONAL SMASH HIT OF **PEP COMICS**, HAS PICKED UP THE CHALLENGE FLUNG AT SOCIETY BY THE CRIMINAL --- AND HAS DECLARED WAR! RENTLESS, UNYIELDING WAR! AND HEAVEN HELP THE LOSER!



ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!

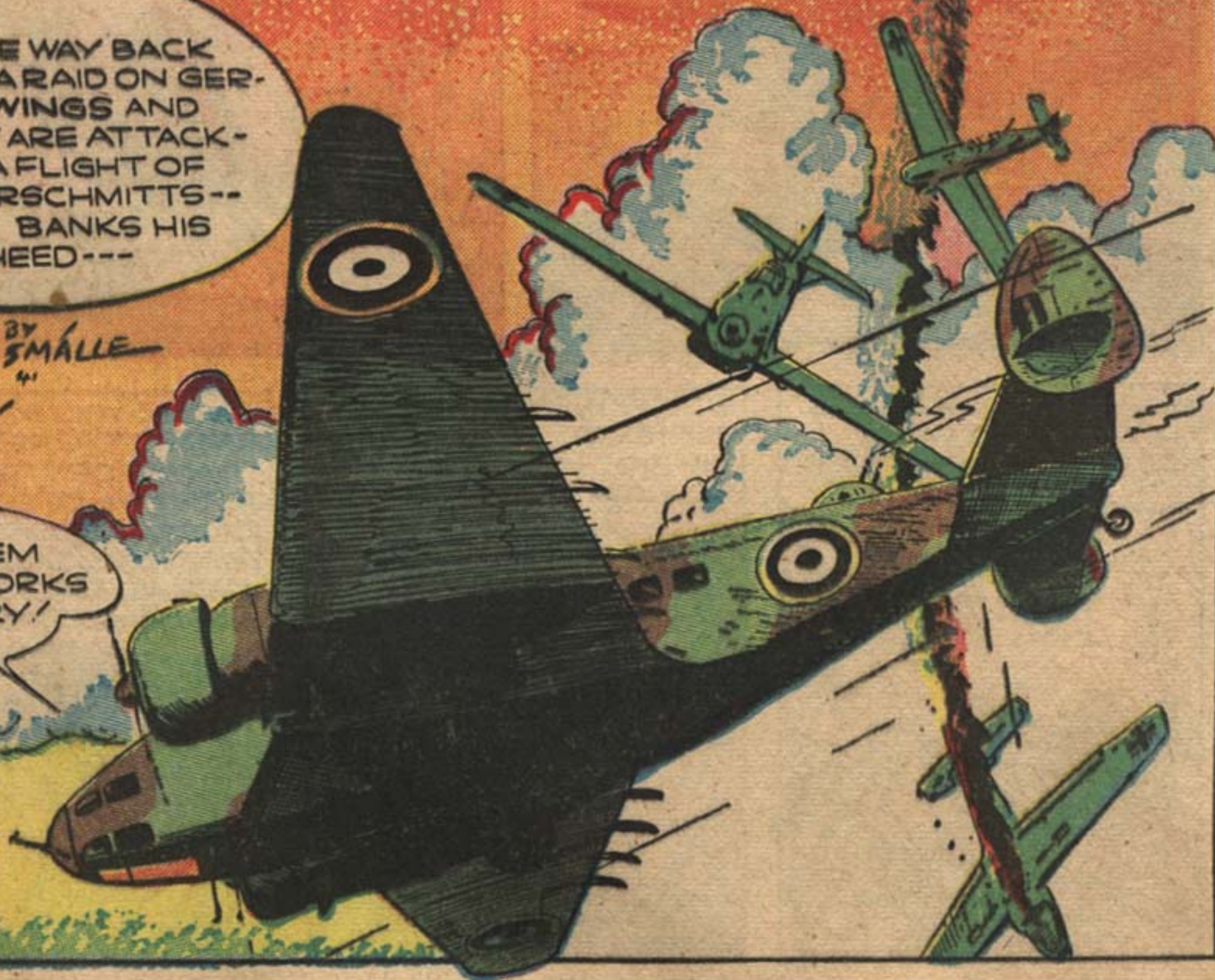
WINGS JOHNSON

OF THE Air Patrol

ON THE WAY BACK FROM A RAID ON GERMANY, WINGS AND HENRY ARE ATTACKED BY A FLIGHT OF MESSERSCHMITTS-- WINGS BANKS HIS LOCKHEED---

BY
ED SMALLE
41

GIVE 'EM
THE WORKS
HENRY!



NICE WORK,
HENRY--
HEY!
WATCH
THAT
LAST
ONE!



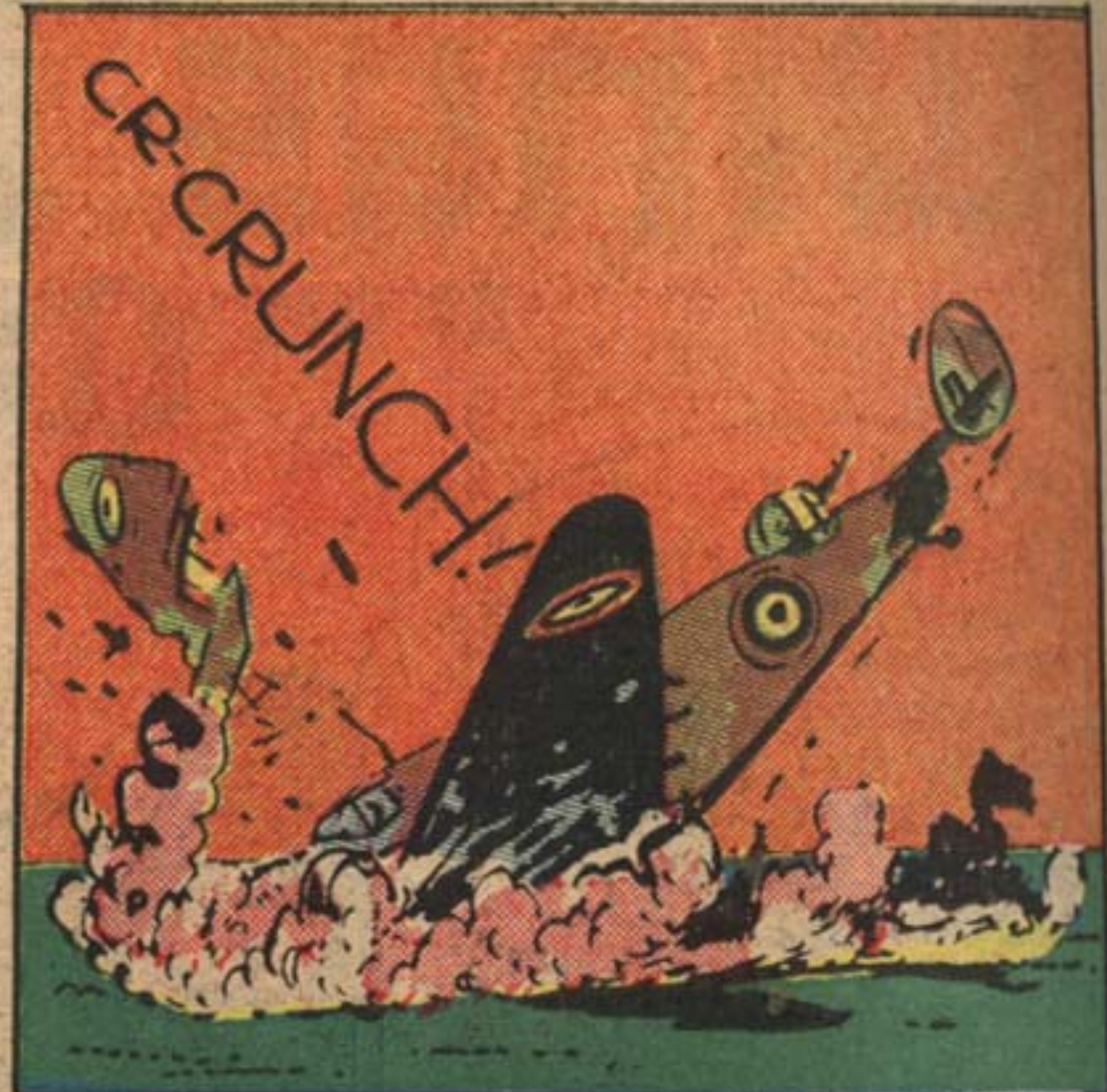
OH!
OH!



H'I GOT
THE
BLIGHTER!
WINGSIE.

YEAH, BUT TOO
LATE. LOOK AT
OUR WING!
WE'LL BE
LUCKY IF WE
MAKE IT BACK
HOME!





LATER IN THE AZORES



SO THIS IS THE MAIN STEM EH?

BOY, LOOK H'AT THAT LOOKER, H'I'M GOING TO TRY TO DATE ER UP--

?



EXCUSE ME BUT AREN'T YOU AN AMERICAN? I'M MARY MAY, REPORTER FOR THE NEW YORK STAR, GEE IT'S GOOD TO HEAR SOME-ONE FROM HOME!

WHY, YES, WINGS JOHNSON, AT YOUR SERVICE MA'AM!



I'VE BEEN HERE TWO MONTHS TRYING TO GET TO LONDON. ALL I HEAR IS PORTUGUESE LINGO.

SAY, YOU MUST KNOW THIS PLACE PRETTY WELL. HOW ABOUT SHOWING US AROUND.



I'D BE GLAD TO THERE'S A FIESTA TONIGHT... DID YOU SAY "US"?

YES, MY PARTNER HAS JUST GONE LOOKING FOR A DATE. HERE HE COMES NOW.



THIS IS HENRY HIGGINS-MISS MAY, WHAT HAPPENED HENRY, YOUR FACE IS RED!

OW! H'ALL I DID WAS ASK FOR A DATE H'AND SHE SLAPPED ME!



THESE LATINS HAVE DIFFERENT RULES. YOU MUST MEET A GIRL AT A DANCE OR HER HOME.

WE'RE GOING TO A FIESTA WITH MISS MAY TONIGHT. MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK!



THAT NIGHT AT THE FIESTA... CAN WE TRUST YOU NOT TO GET INTO MISCHIEF WHILE WE DANCE?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME-HI CAN TAKE CARE OF ME-SELF.



AS THE MUSIC STOPS... BLIMEY, THERE'S THAT SENORITA H'AGAIN-MAYBE HITS SAFE TO SPEAK TO HER NOW.

--LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE NEXT DANCE WILL BE THE....



HENRY USES SIGN LANGUAGE.

HI DONT KNOW 'OW YE SAY HIT IN YOUR LINGO BUT 'OW ABOUT CUTTING HA' RUG?

AH, SI SENOR, SI!

HOLY COW! HENRY SHOULD NOT BE DANCING NOW. TO ASK A NATIVE GIRL FOR THIS DANCE IS THE SAME AS SAYING "WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!



HENRY, STOP! IF YOU DANCE THIS NUMBER YOU'VE GOT TO MARRY THE GIRL!

GO 'WAY, H'I'M 'AVIN A-- HUH? MARRY!!



SORRY, PAL, SPAGETTI MAG HIT'S ALL. (MEANING - "WHAT'S THIS - ANOTHER RUN-AROUND?")



SUDDENLY THE SENOR-ITA'S BROTHER APPEARS-

(IN PORTUGUESE) SENOR, IT'S ALL A MISTAKE - HE DIDN'T KNOW THE CUSTOM!



HENRY, HE SAYS IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE - YOU DANCED WITH HER SO YOU'VE GOT TO MARRY HER!

BUT H'I DON'T WANNA GET MARRIED!



IMPATIENT, THE BROTHER PICKS HENRY UP....

WINGSIE, HALP!

PUT HIM DOWN, YOU LUG!



HE SAID HE WAS SORRY SO PUT HIM DOWN!



CARAMBA BANDANA! (MEANING "SO YOU WANT TO FIGHT, EH?")

WINGS, LOOKOUT! THEY'RE GANG-ING UP ON YOU!

PISTACHIO, MADIO! (MEANING - COME ON, GANG, WE'LL TEACH THESE FOREIGNERS A LESSON!





HEY, NO FAIR!
ONE AT A
TIME!

BLIMEY, BUT THE
BLOOMIN' BLIGHTER
SEEMS A LITTLE
PEEVED ABOUT
SOMETHING!



AND YOU'RE THE
GUY WHO SAID
HE WOULDN'T
GET INTO
MISCHIEF!

AW, 'AVE AN 'EART!
'OW WAS I TO KNOW
YOU PROPOSED WITH
YOUR FEET H'AROUND
HERE!



MARY MAY
JOINS THE
PROCESSION-

WHERE ARE THEY
TAKING US, MARY,
TO THE CLINK?

NO, TO THE
PREACHER! ONLY
AN AIR RAID
WOULD STOP
THEM, NOW!



WINGS GETS AN IDEA --

AN AIR RAID, EH? SAY THIS
PLACE IS PREPARED FOR
THAT, ISN'T IT?

YES!



THEN LISTEN -
RUN DOWN -
PSST - (WHISPER)
(WHISPER)
NOW, HURRY!

OKEY
DOKE,
PAL, I'M
ON MY
WAY!



AT THE PREACHER'S

KEEP A STIFF
UPPER LIP,
HENRY, YOU'VE
NOT MARRIED,
YET!

'ICK H'I DON'T
THINK H'IT
WILL BE LONG,
NOW ---

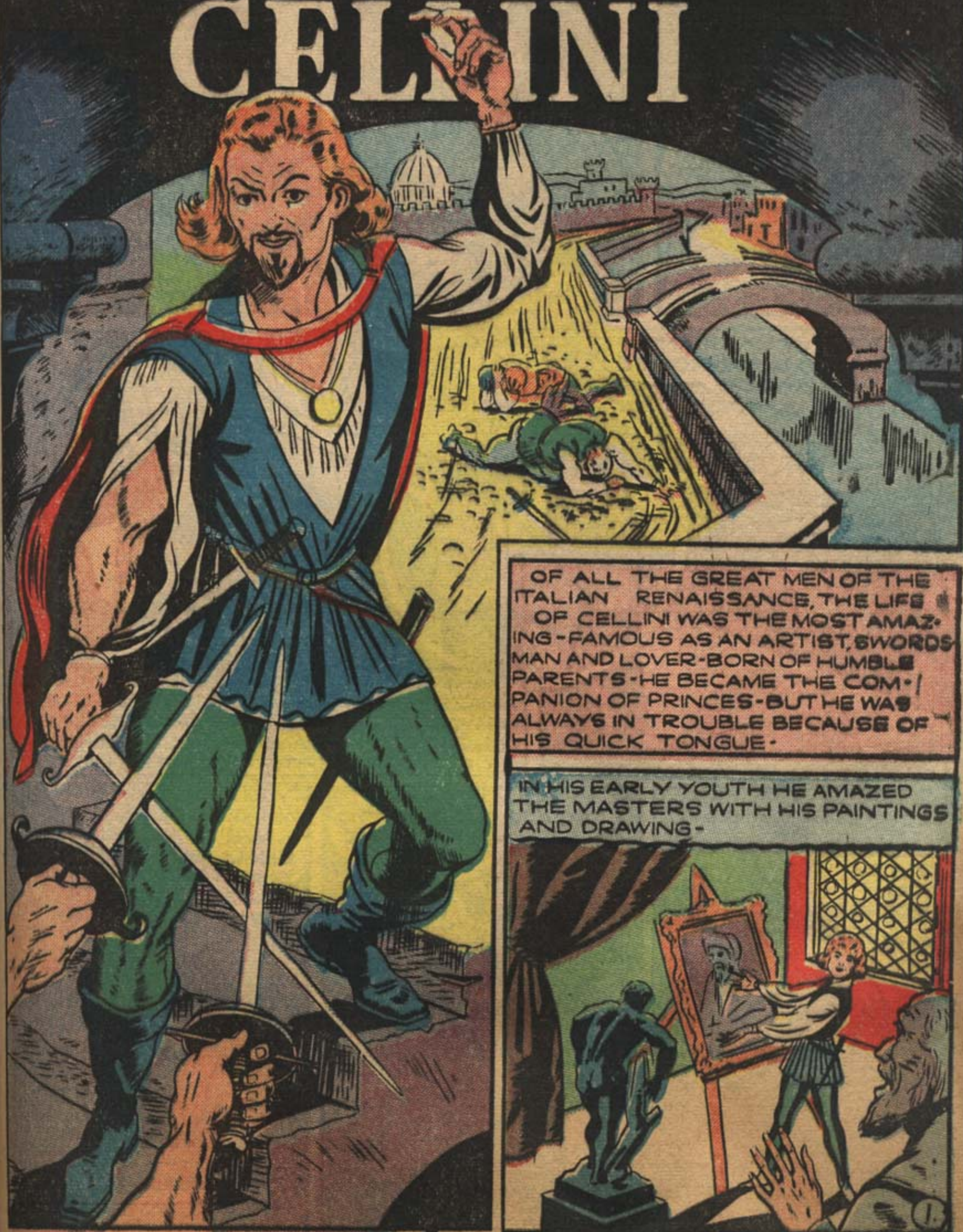


JUST THEN -
THE AIR -
RAID SIREN
LETS GO
WITH AN AW -
FUL SCREECH -

WEEEEE



BENVENUTO CELLINI



OF ALL THE GREAT MEN OF THE ITALIAN RENAISSANCE, THE LIFE OF CELLINI WAS THE MOST AMAZING - FAMOUS AS AN ARTIST, SWORDSMAN AND LOVER - BORN OF HUMBLE PARENTS - HE BECAME THE COMPANION OF PRINCES - BUT HE WAS ALWAYS IN TROUBLE BECAUSE OF HIS QUICK TONGUE -

IN HIS EARLY YOUTH HE AMAZED THE MASTERS WITH HIS PAINTINGS AND DRAWING -



AT 15, HE WAS APPRENTICED TO A GOLDSMITH WITH WHOM HE WORKED FOR TWO YEARS.

MY SON, YOU WILL HAVE A GREAT FUTURE.



AT THIS EARLY AGE HE SHOWED COURAGE BY DEFENDING HIS BROTHER FROM THE ATTACKS OF A CROWD.



I HAVE WORKED IN FLORENCE FOR TWO LONG YEARS - TO-MORROW I WILL START FOR ROME - COME WITH ME IF YOU LIKE!



ROME AT LAST! AND ST. PETER'S DOME - NOW TO FIND A JOB!



I WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO WORK.



THE ARTISTRY OF YOUNG CELLINI'S WORK AMAZED EVERYONE - AND FOR TWO YEARS HE WORKED IN ROME. FAME AND FORTUNE POURED IN ON HIM AND HIS AGED FATHER IN FLORENCE BENEFITED FROM THE LATTER.



ONE NIGHT, A DUEL WAS FORCED ON HIM AND HE FELLED HIS OPPONENT!



STOP! YOU MURDERER!

MY ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE IS TO GET TO MY FATHER'S HOUSE!



WITH THE POLICE AFTER HIM - HE FLED THROUGH THE STREETS OF ROME IN DISGUISE.

WELCOME, MY SON, WHATEVER YOU HAVE DONE, YOU SHALL BE SHELTERED HERE.



BACK IN ROME AGAIN-AND ALL IS FORGIVEN-ONE DAY IN THE ART GALLERY OF THE VATICAN HE IS DRAWING A PIECE OF SCULPTURE.



THE COUNTESS- LUCIA BIDS ME TO ASK YOU TO BRING HER A PIECE OF YOUR WORK -SHE WILL PAY YOU WELL!



OH-IT IS BEAU- TIFUL- HOW CAN I REPAY YOU?



HA, HA, SHE NOT ONLY LOVES ME-BUT PAYS ME AS WELL!



OUTSIDE THE CASTLE WALL THREE MEN ARE INTENT ON ROBBERY.

THIS IS YOUR UNLUCKY DAY- -NOT MINE!



SWINE- WHILE I REMAIN THE BEST SWORDSMAN IN ITALY- THE GOLD I EARN WILL REMAIN WITH ME!



CELLINI WAS NOW RICH- THE COUNTESS SHOW- ERED HIM COM- MISSIONS - AND GOLD CAME FROM KINGS AND PRINCES

NOW,-MY POOR FATHER WILL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANY- THING AGAIN!



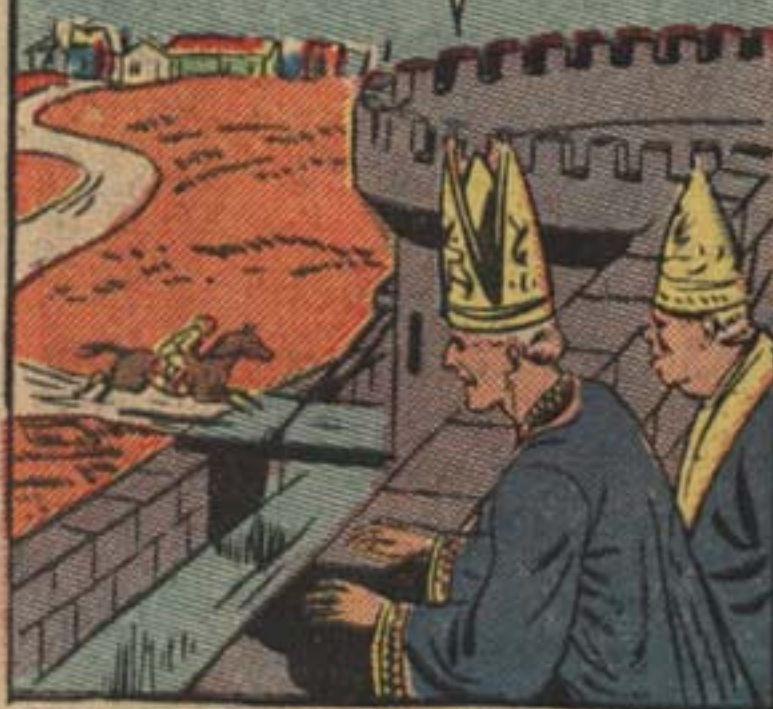
ITALY IS AT WAR - AND A FRENCH ARMY IS MARCHING ON ROME - WITHIN THE CITY, THE POPE HAS ENTRUSTED HIS SAFETY TO CELLINI - WHO IS NOW ON THE CITY'S WALLS WATCHING THE ON-COMING FRENCH!

HERE COME THE FRENCH - WE'LL NEVER HOLD THIS WALL - I HAD BETTER GET BACK TO THE POPE.



THE CITY IS GRIMLY DEFENDED - BUT THE FRENCH TAKE THE TOWN!

HERE COMES CELLINI - THE ONE MAN WE CAN TRUST TO DEFEND OUR CASTLE OF ST. ANGELO!



CELLINI, - I WANT YOU TO TAKE CHARGE OF DEFENSE OF THE ARTILLERY!



GIVE IT TO THEM MEN! THEY MAY HAVE THE TOWN - BUT THEY'LL NEVER TAKE THE CASTLE



FOR MONTHS THE SIEGE OF THE CASTLE LASTED - WITH CELLINI'S CANNON FIRE BRINGING TERROR TO THE RANKS OF THE ENEMY.



AND FINALLY THE ENEMY, EXHAUSTED SIGNED A PEACE - THE POPE IS SAVED - AND THE TOWN'S PEOPLE ARE SET FREE.

YOUR HOLINESS, YOU ARE WISE TO TAKE MY ADVICE, AND, THROW CELLINI IN PRISON-HE IS A DANGEROUS MAN!



CELLINI'S LUCK DIDN'T LAST LONG-ENEMIES WHO WERE CLOSE TO THE POPE, PLOTTED AGAINST HIM!

YOU-BLACKGUARD! WHEN THE POPE HEARS OF THIS YOU WILL SWING!

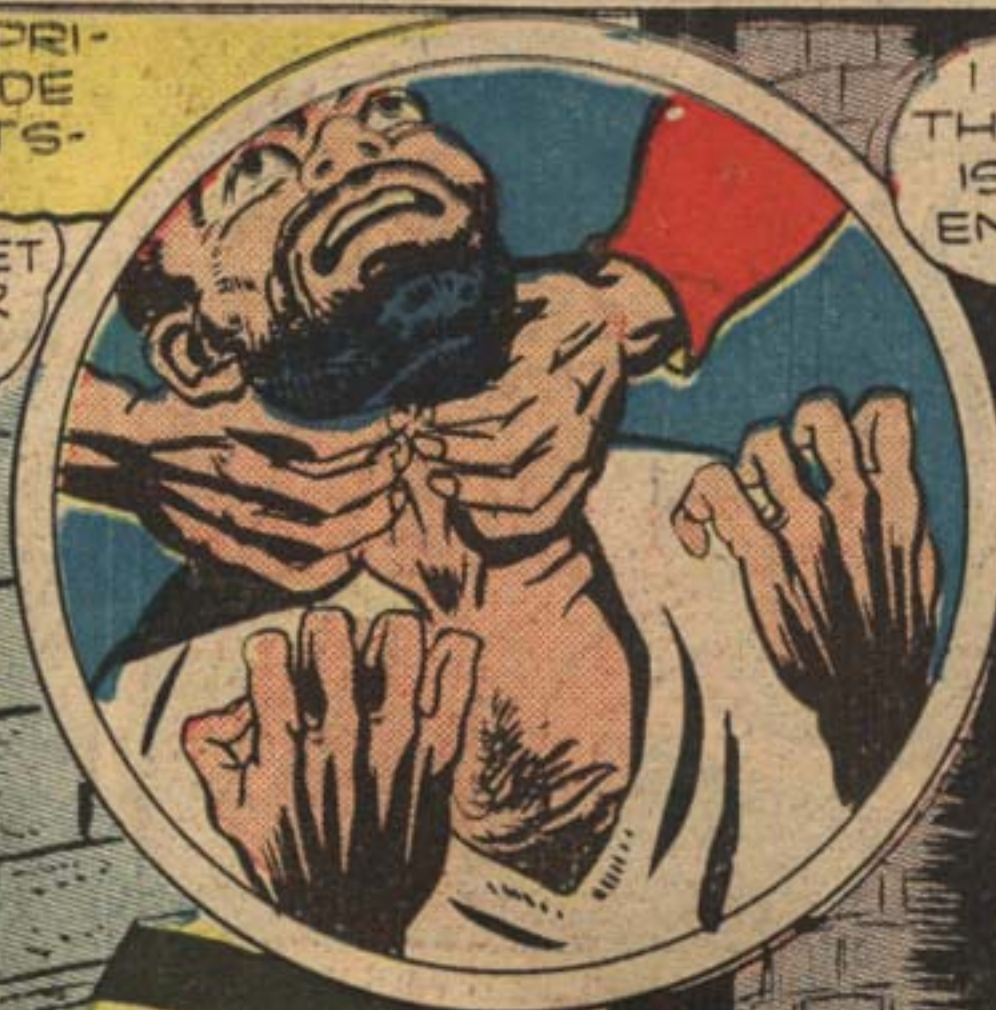


HA,HA,IT WAS THE POPE HIMSELF WHO HAD YOU PUT HERE-NOW ROT!



CELLINI DIDN'T ROT IN PRISON-INSTEAD-HE MADE A ROPE FROM SHEETS-AND CUT THE DOOR FROM ITS HINGES.

FIRST TO GET THE JAILER OUT OF MY WAY!



I HOPE THIS ROPE IS LONG ENOUGH!



BUT IT WASN'T!



IF I HAD NOT BROKEN MY LEG FROM THE FALL, I WOULD BE SAFE BY NOW-IF I CAN ONLY GET SAFELY TO THE DUKE



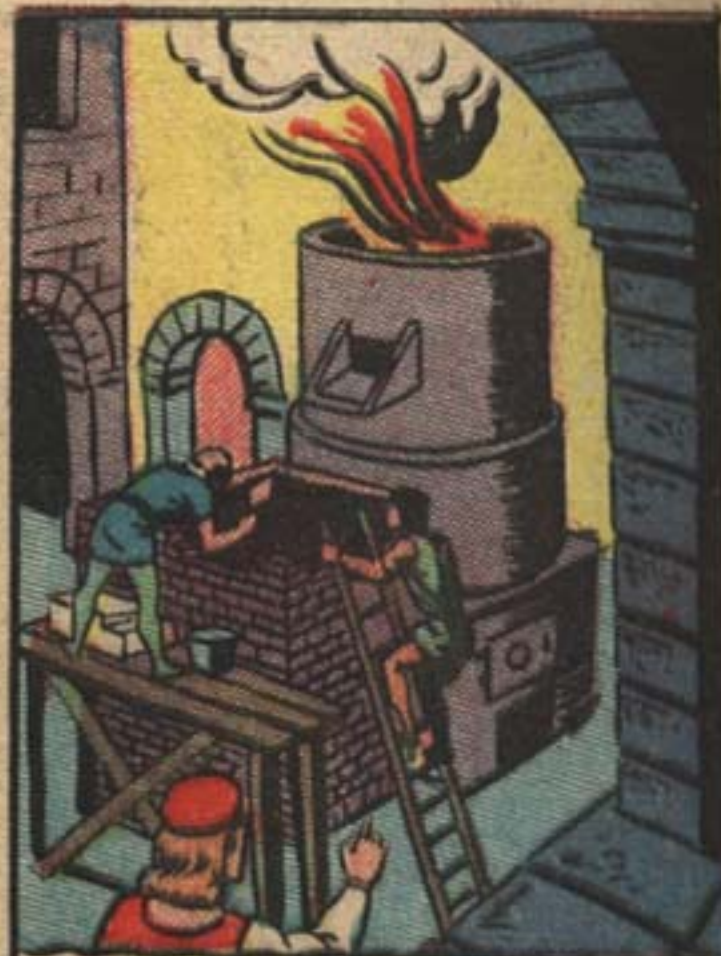
CELLINI!-THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE!



CELLINI IS AT WORK ON HIS GREATEST STATUE **PERSUES** - WHEN THE POLICE COME AFTER HIM AGAIN - WE WILL GIVE YOU ONE WEEK TO FINISH YOUR STATUE! -



ONE WEEK! HOW WILL I EVER FINISH IN TIME -



THE STATUE IS TO BE CAST IN BRONZE - AND A SMELTING FURNACE IS BUILT

BRING THE REST OF MY MEDALS AND SILVER VASES - WE MUST FINISH THE STATUE!



HE DEVELOPS A TERRIBLE FEVER WHILE THE WORK IS IN PROGRESS AND HAS TO THROW ALL HIS SILVER AND GOLD INTO THE MOLD AS HE DOES NOT HAVE ENOUGH BRONZE TO FINISH THE CASTING.

MEANWHILE -

HURRY! - THE POLICE ARE COMING DOWN THE ROAD!



YOU MAY TAKE ME - THE STATUE IS FINISHED - AND WILL MAKE ME IMMORTAL.



SUCH WAS THE ACCLAIM OF **CELLINI'S "PERSUES"** THAT HE WAS FREED FROM PRISON AND ACKNOWLEDGED AS ITALY'S GREATEST ARTIST -

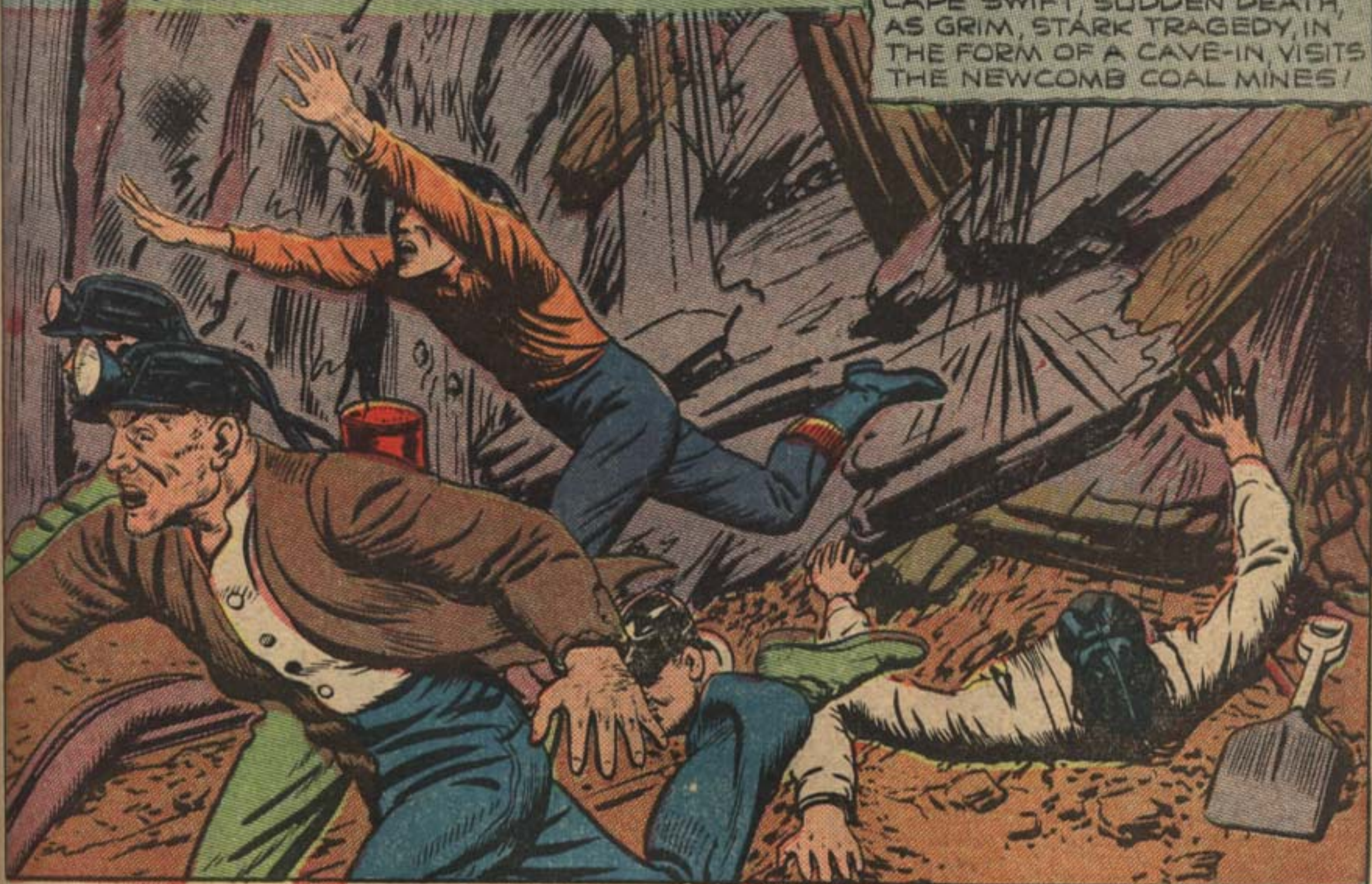


- AND HIS IMAGE RESTS IN THE "HALL OF FAME."

KARDAK

THE *Mystic* MAGICIAN

A SLIGHT CREAKING OF TIMBERS, THEN A LOUD SPLINTERING CRASH AND THE FRANTIC RACE OF DOOMED MEN TO ESCAPE SWIFT, SUDDEN DEATH, AS GRIM, STARK TRAGEDY, IN THE FORM OF A CAVE-IN, VISITS THE NEWCOMB COAL MINES!



THEN A LOUD SHRILL SIREN IS SOUNDED.

SUMMONING THE FAMILIES OF THE MINERS, EACH HOPING AND PRAYING AGAINST HOPE THAT THEIR MAN HAS BEEN SPARED!

SOME OF THE VICTIMS ARE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE BROUGHT OUT ALIVE -----



EASY JOE

COME ON CHARLIE
YOU'RE GOING TO BE
ALRIGHT!

OOW

KARDAK, THE MYSTIC MAGICIAN, DRIVING THROUGH THE COAL COUNTRY. HAPPENS ON THE DESOLATE SCENE.

GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT IS ALL THIS?



JUST HOW DID THIS HAPPEN, MISTER!

IT'S THAT
BLINKETY BLANK
NEWCOMB!



TIME AND TIME AGAIN WE
BEGGED HIM TO IN-
STALL SAFETY DEVICES
AND IMPROVEMENTS, IN
HIS MINES, BUT HE NEVER
DID ANYTHING ABOUT
THEM! OUR HANDS ARE
TIED,
WE
NEED
OUR
JOBS!



LATER

MAYBE I CAN
MAKE THIS
NEWCOMB
LISTEN TO
REASON!



A MR. KARDAK TO SEE
YOU, SIR!

HM, WHAT CAN
I DO FOR
YOU, SIR!



I DON'T WANT ANYTHING
OF YOU, IT'S THOSE POOR
WORKERS OF YOURS
WHO NEED SOME OF
YOUR ATTENTION!

OH FIDDLESTICKS
THEY'RE PAMPER-
ED ENOUGH, AS IS.



JUST THEN

OH, WILLIAM, SOME-
THING TERRIBLE HAS
HAPPENED!

WHAT
IS IT
MY
DEAR?



PROFESSOR KARLO HAS
BEEN TAKEN ILL AND
WON'T BE ABLE TO
HOLD THE SEANCE
HERE TO-
NIGHT!
WHAT
WILL
WE DO?



I BEG YOUR PARDON, MA-
DAM, BUT I'M FAMILIAR
WITH THAT TYPE OF THING
AND I COULD CONDUCT
A SEANCE FOR YOU.

OH, HOW
WONDER-
FUL!





THAT NIGHT
AS THE NEW-
COMBS ENTER-
TAIN AT A DIN-
NER PARTY.

OKAY FOLKS, AND NOW
LET'S GO INTO THE
DRAWING ROOM FOR
OUR LITTLE SEANCE!



DO YOU REALLY EXPECT
TO CONTACT THE SPIRIT
WORLD, KARDAK!



WHY
CERTAINLY.

WILL YOU ALL PLACE YOUR HANDS
FLAT ON THE TABLE, PLEASE!



NOW REMAIN PERFECTLY
STILL AND CONCENTRATE
ON THE SUBJECT AT
HAND!



A SHORT TIME LATER THE
LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN...

PRETTY GOOD, EH FOLKS,
AND NOW WHAT WOULD
YOU LIKE
TO DO?



WHAT SAY WE HOP
DOWN TO YOUR COAL
MINE AND HAVE A
LOOK AROUND.



THAT WOULD
BE GRAND!

SWELL.

A FEW MOMENTS
LATER, THE GAY
CROWD LEAVES
FOR THE MINES.
INTENT ON A NEW
KIND OF AMUSE-
MENT.



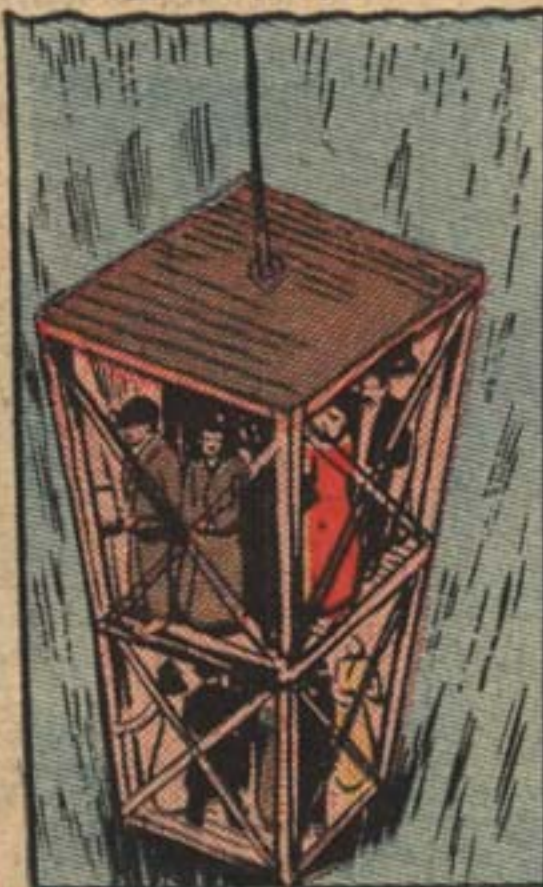
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THEY ARRIVE AT NEWCOMBS MINE ----

HELLO THERE GEORGE, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU SHOW THESE FRIENDS OF MINE, AROUND THE MINE!

CERTAINLY MR. NEWCOMB, FOLLOW ME!



THE SHAFT DESCENDS SWIFTLY INTO THE EARTH----



THIS IS SIMPLY TOO THRILLING!

HA HA!... FUNNY? I'VE NEVER BEEN IN MY OWN MINE BEFORE!



SUDDENLY AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE, WATER FROM AN UNDERGROUND STREAM STARTS TO TRICKLE IN.



THE FAULTY CONSTRUCTION GIVES WAY AND----

HOLY COW! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES IT'S A WASHOUT!

MY HEAVENS!



FOLLOW ME, QUICK!

GET US OUT OF HERE!

COME ON, WE GOTTA GET UP ON A HIGHER LEVEL!



THE PANIC STRICKEN CROWD DESPERATELY FOLLOWS ----



IT'S RISIN' FAST!
AND THIS IS AS
HIGH AS WE
CAN GO!



HOW ABOUT THE PUMPS,
CALL UP
AND HAVE
THEM
STARTED!



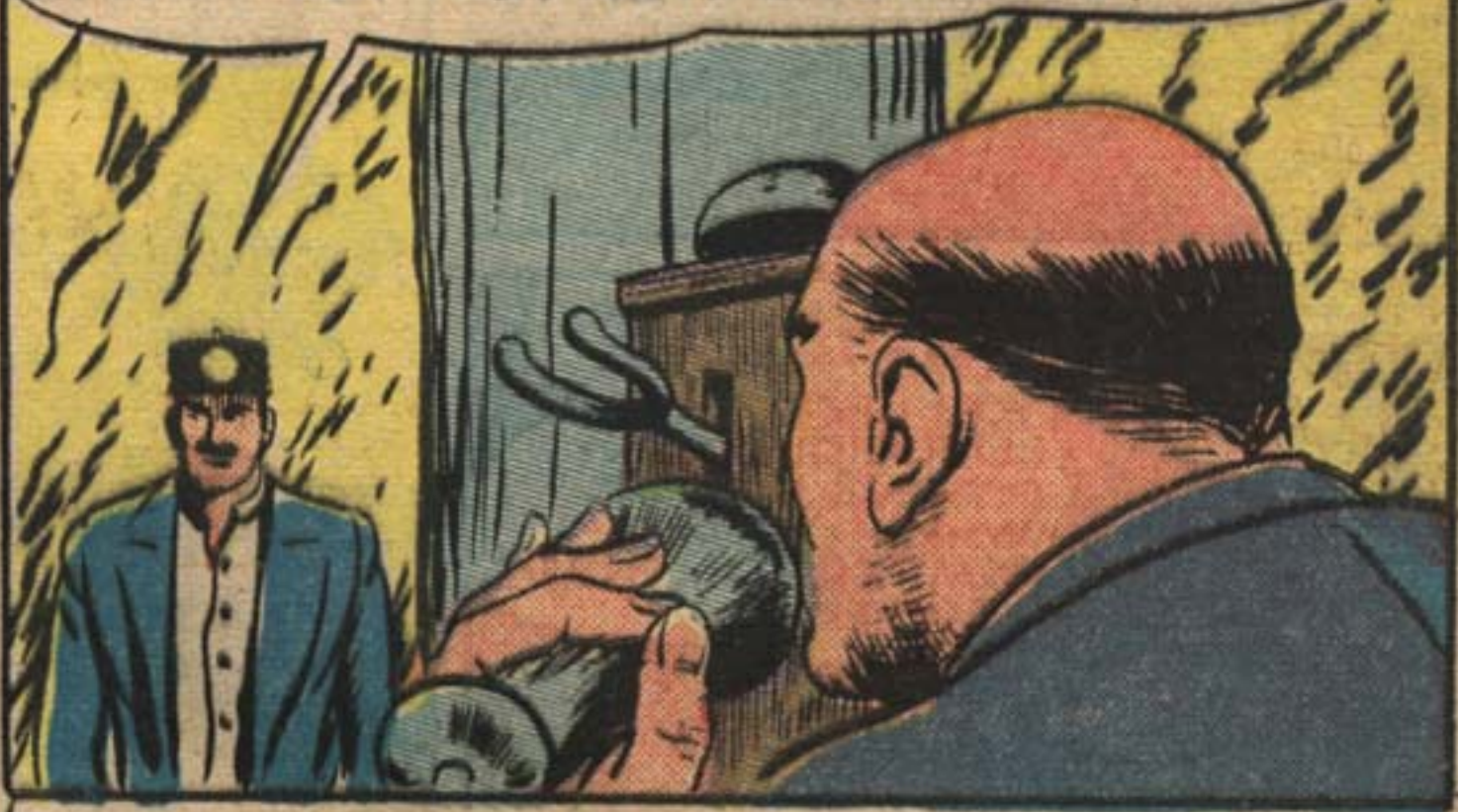
YOU MUST
BE MAD, IT
CAN'T BE
OUT OF
ORDER!



HELLO, HELLO!
WHAT'S THE
MATTER
WITH THIS
DANGED THING!



IT'S NO USE NEWCOMB, IT'S DEAD. WE TRIED
TO GET THE FRONT OFFICE TO FIX THE WHOLE
SYSTEM. BUT THEY NEVER BOTHERED!



FRANTICALLY THEY PEEL THEIR COATS
AND START DIGGING FEVERISHLY!

C'MON THERE'S STILL A CHANCE,
IF WE CAN DIG OUR WAY INTO
THE NEXT SHAFT!





HOWEVER

WHY THESE TOOLS!
THEY'VE BROKEN NO
GOOD! WHY DID I
EVER TRY TO
SAVE MONEY
ON THEM!



SOON THE AIR IN THE
CONFINED SPACE
STARTS TO GIVE OUT!

I'M CHOKING!



AND

I CAN'T
STAND IT ANY
LONGER!

AAGH



SUDDENLY

WELL, MR. NEW-
COMB! HOW DO
YOU LIKE THE
LUXURIOUS CON-
DITIONS UNDER
WHICH YOUR
PAMPERED MINERS
WORK!



WHAT A BLIND SEL-
FISH FOOL I'VE BEEN!
IF ONLY IT WASN'T
TOO LATE ----



NO SOONER
ARE THE
WORDS OUT
OF NEW-
COMB'S
MOUTH
THAN---

ALRIGHT,
FOLKS, THE SEANCE
IS OVER!

GOOD LORD! ---
ONLY A SEANCE
AND YET IT
ALL
SEEMED
SO REAL---

IT WAS A
SEANCE, WASN'T
IT, KARDAK?



MAYBE ---
AND MAY-
BE NOT! ---

AT ANY
RATE, IT WAS
CERTAINLY
REAL TO
YOUR MIN-
ERS! SO
LONG!

GOODBY, KARDAK! AND
DON'T WORRY! --- I SHAN'T
FORGET MY PROMISE!

THE END



AIRCRAFT UTILITY



AVIATION MEDAL



AERIAL GUNNER



RIGID AIRSHIP SERVICE



GUN CAPTAIN



SUBMARINE SERVICE



SA AFFIRMATIVE



PURSER



ELECTRONICS & MAPS



RIGGING & SHIP'S MASTS



TORPEDO



FOGHORN



PHOTOGRAPHER



BATTALION



NAVY'S EFFICIENCY IN COMBAT



AIRCRAFT CARRIER



AIRCRAFT CARRIER



AIRCRAFT CARRIER



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RADIO



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BOYS·GIRLS
MEN·WOMEN**

PICK YOUR PRIZE

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What a pet!
You will love
it, Canary
and Cage
both given
for selling
only two
orders.
WRITE TO-
DAY.
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Collect.

Safe
Delivery
Guaranteed



**BOTH
GIVEN**

**GUITAR-uke
AND
MANDOLIN**

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Sparkling enameled ivory case. Years for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. WRITE TODAY.



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Pocket Size
Needs no
batteries or
electrical
connections
Sell only
two 30
pkt. lots.

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Set of 6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife and Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only 30 pkts. of Seeds at 10 cts. a pkt.

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Attractive Colors. The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting stripes. Size 80 x 90. Simply dispose of only 1 order.

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Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card **TODAY.**

**SEND NO MONEY
WE TRUST YOU.**

35th Year